THE NAPANEE EXPRESS

Vol. LXV No 24—E J. POLLARD, Editor and Proprietor.
NAPANEE, ONTARIO, CANADA—TUESDAY, MAY 11th, 1926.
$1.50 per year in advance

Historical Society

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10-tf

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The Small Hat is Still the Smart Hat

But individuality is emphasized in our collection of this year.

You are sure to find a model here to meet your every desire, so extensive and varied is the assortment.

Prices moderate.

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Silk, and Silk and Wool Hose, in all the popular Spring colors. Also Ladies' Underwear, Bloomers, Vests and Stepins in silk, at popular prices.

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Be measured for that new—
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Our complete line of new
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will appeal to you
Tailored in our own workshop

W.W.ADAMS
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NOTICE TO THE FARMERS

After fifty years actual experience farming in this county, and with a full line of the

BEST SEEDS and SEED GRAINS AVAILABLE IN STOCK

Bought at the very lowest possible prices, I feel that you would all be well advised to call and see me before purchasing your requirements for the coming season.

Our ALFALFA is specially selected and early purchased.

To my Telephone Subscribers

Would say the New Directories are here. Please call and get yours early.

I also have a nice line of Robinhood Flour and Feed.

Also Frost Wire Fencing and Gates and U Bar Posts in car lots to be sold at the very closest prices.

Thanking you for past business and trusting to be worthy of your future orders, I remain,

FRED A. PERRY,
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15tf

FOUND—Gold wedding ring on Richard street. Owner may have same by calling at this Office.

FOR SALE—John Mack farm, 100 acres, on Belleville Road. Apply HERRINGTON, WARNER & GRANGE. 23-bp

HOUSE FOR SALE—With barn, cow stable, hen house, drive house, pig pens, pasture field and a good garden. FLOYD WHITMARSH, Napanee, Ont.

WANTED TO BUY—A solid Mahogany dining table, antique preferred. Write full particulars to DR. ANGROVE, Bagot Street, Kingston. 22-ep

WANTED—Live agent in each locality to handle high class line of Wallpapers—Paperhangers or merchants. Liberal commission. Prompt commission. Box 622.

ALWAYS a number of farms and houses in town for sale. Owners may also list property for sale at low terms. No sale, no charge. T. B. GERMAN, Barrister, Napanee, Ont. 6-tf

FARM FOR SALE OR TO LET—100 acres, Lot 1 in 3rd Con. of Camden, also 50 acres, Lot 5, in 4th Con. Camden. Well watered and fenced. Buildings in good repair. Apply to R. McQUAIG, on premises, Selby P.O.

FOR SALE—One hundred acre farm, five miles from Picton on county road, close to church, school and cheese factory. Good buildings, good land, spring watered pasture, about six acres of wood. Price reasonable. Apply to IRVIN UNGER, Elmbrook, Ont. 45-tf

FARM FOR SALE—The vendors are now in a position to sell by private sale the following described farm : Part of lot No. 3 in the 6th concesson, Township of Richmond, containing 140 acres more or less, and part of west part of Lot No. 4 in the 7th concession, Township of Rchmond, containing 15 acres more or less, being the farm known as the Joseph Lockridge farm. Dated November 25th, 1925. Apply to T. B. GERMAN, Barrister-at-law, Napanee, Ontario. 1-tf

EXECUTOR'S SALE

There will be sold by Public Auction, subject to a reserve bid, on Saturday, the 22nd day of May, at the Town Hall, Napanee, at the hour of two o'clock p.m., a double house, with lot, situate on the corner of Mill and West Streets, Napanee, East side of West Street. This property is situate one block south of Dundas street and is the corner lot, one block south of Cowling's Store Corner.

The above is a desirable property, never vacant, one half of which has been occupied by the same tenant for fifteen years. The house is newly shingled, newly painted and newly repaired, equipped with both water and light and the locality is one of the most convenient.

There will also be offered for sale at the same time and place a part of lot thirty-three (33) Block "M" in the Town of Deseronto. This is a double house, square roof, a corner lot, situate in one of the most desirable parts of Deseronto.

For further particulars apply to T. B. German or Cephas H. Spencer, Napanee, Ont., Executors of the estate of William E. Jones, deceased. 24-b

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New York, May 10.—Lieut.-Commander Richard E. Byrd, United States navy aviator, flew over the North Pole yesterday, the New York Times and the St. Louis Post-Dispatched announced. Commander Byrd, first to accomplish this feat, made the flight in 14 hours and 30 minutes, leaving his base at King's Bay, Spitzbergen, at 1.50 o'clock yesterday morning (Greenwich time) and returning safely at 4.20 o'clock in the afternoon. The entire population of King's Bay turned out to welcome the aeroplane's return.

TRENTON PASTOR TO GO TO NAPANEE

REV. W. P. WOODGER, PASTOR OF GRACE CHURCH, ACCEPTS CALL TO ANOTHER GRACE CHURCH.

Rev. W. P. Woodger this week accepted a call from the congregation of Grace United Church, Napanee, to become pastor of that church, and has given intimitation to the Board of Sessions of Grace Church, Trenton.

Rev. Mr. Woodger came to Trenton from Marmora about four years ago, and during his pastorate here Grace Church has continued to make steady progress. Not only is he beloved by the members of his congregation, but he is highly esteemed by citizens of Trenton generally, who have admired his broadminded and friendly attitude and admirable personal qualities. The many friends Mr. and Mrs. Woodger have made in Trenton will regret their intended departure and the members of Grace Church have learned with much regret that their pastor is leaving this year.

Rev. Mr. Woodger was in January elected a member of the Trenton Public School Board, but as he will remain in Trenton until July, he will be able to continue his duties as School Trustee during the present school term at least, and it is not likely that Mr. Woodger will be replaced on the Public School Board before the election next January.

The present pastor of Grace Church, Napanee, is Rev. Mr. Terrill, formerly of Murray Township.—Quinte Sun.

DENBIGH.

Frank Slater, Mernie Rodger and Carl Plotz left for the Northwest, to spend the season working there.

Ed. Marquardt has gone to Renfrew to be employed by the Barnet and Pollinger Co., whose timber drive on Hydes Creek started two weeks ago.

Albert Wienecke and his sister, Ella, have returned to Rochester.

John Brown, Assessor for this Municipality, has completed his arduous job for this year and delivered his Roll to the Clerk.

For funeral wreaths and flowers phone Napanee Marble Works.
23-c W. HOWITT.

SELBY.

House cleaning is the order of the day around here.

G. Richmond and T. Edgar are having their houses shingled.

Little Vivian Amey had her leg broken on Friday last while playing at school. We hope for a speedy recovery.

There was no school on Wednesday on account of Miss Frisken being in Kingston.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Allen and baby spent Sunday last at F. Jackson's.

J. Brady has purchased a new horse.

Mrs. Gorlie spent a few days last week in Toronto.

E. Pringle and Miss C. Davis spent Sunday in Kingston.

Miss B. Rikley returned home on Sunday last from Kingston, where she was spending some time with her mother, who was ill in the hospital.

Rev. M. Batstone has purchased a new car.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Gonu and family, of Bell Rock, called at F. L. Amey's on Sunday last.

TAMWORTH.

Rev. M. Thornlee and Edward Huffman attended the Presbytery meeting at Peterboro last week.

Miss E. Floyd has returned from Queen's College for the summer holidays.

Mr. J. A. Hunter, Kingston, was in town on business last week.

Paul Weighill, Campbellford, is renewin gacquaintances around here.

R. C. Moss lost a valuable horse last week.

The evangelistic services are meeting with good success.

The remains of the late Edward Mellon arrived here from Belleville and were interred in the Roman Catholic cemetery.

The bodies placed in the vault during the winter have been interred in the cemetery.

Two gold mines are in operation north of Tamworth, one near the Kaladar Road and the other near the Arden Road.

For funeral wreaths and flowers phone Napanee Marble Works.
23-c W. HOWITT.

Hot Water

What if the furnace is out! You can have hot water continuously, and lots of it, with an Immersion Type Hot Water Heater at a cost of only $2.29 per month. This Heater can be completely installed in your home, with an efficient tank cover, at a total cost of only $35.00.

HYDRO SHOP
24

NEWBURGH.

The regular quarterly service of the United Church of the circuit was held in Newburgh Church on Sunday last. The weather was ideal and a large gathering met to enjoy this service, which was in charge of the pastor, Rev. T. H. P. Anderson. Miss L. Ramsay sang "Beautiful Land on High" in her usual admirable style.

The regular meeting of the W.M.S. of the United Church was held at the home of Mrs. John Wartman on Wednesday, May 4th. The program was arranged by Miss Maude Welbanks and Mrs. Vandewater. Miss O. Paul and Mrs. J. Ramsay gave the report of the recent convention held in Napanee.

Mrs. Bray, of Huntsville, who is visiting in the village, took charge of the prayer meeting in the Free Methodist Mission Hall on Wednesday evening last.

Mr. Jack Rogers and Edward Giles have returned to their [illegible] spective homes after sp[illegible] one year at the R.C.H.A.

Mr. I. McKee, of Des[illegible]o, spent a few days last week with his sister, Mrs. Haines.

Mr. and Mrs. Lorne Lockwood, of Napanee, were recent visitors at Mr. Fred Lockwood's. Mr. Fred Lockwood had the misfortune to break his arm while cranking a car.

Mrs. Mitchell has returned to her home in Toronto, after visiting her brother, Mr. Fred Carter.

Mr. Tom Milsap has commenced operations for the building of a new house at his farm adjoining the village.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Shorey and little grandson, Elmer Shorey, with Mr. and Mrs. B. Lemmon and daughter, Evelyn, all of Canifton, were guests of Mr. Shorey's mother on Sunday last.

Misses Lillith and Annie Gandier have returned to their home, after spending the winter in Toronto with their sister, Lady Falconer.

Mr. T. A. Askam, Camden East, and Miss Estella Wright, Odessa, were married at the parsonage on Wednesday last, Rev. T. H. P. Anderson officiating.

CAMDEN EAST.

A number of friends and neighbors gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. T. Allore, on Friday evening last to bid them farewell. A very pleasant evening was spent. R. W. Longmore read an appropriate address and a well filled purse was presented. Mr. and Mrs. Allore and two sons, Stanley and Bernie, intend moving to Muskegon, Mich., at the close of this school term.

A very successful box social, under the auspices of the Ladies' Aid, of the United Church, was held on Friday evening at the home of Mrs. J. W. Perry.

Mrs. Roy Shannon, Flint, Mich., is visiting friends in this vicinity.

The auction sale of T. Allore's household effects on Saturday afternoon last was well attended.

Corah Lee and family will now occupy the house vacated by Mr. Allore and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Silver and two children, of Hay Bay, spent last week-end with his sister, Mrs. Chas. Wright.

Mr. and Mrs. James Henderson are returning to their former home at the west end of the village. They have spent the past two years with their daughter, Mrs. M. Wagar, Switzerville, and W. Henderson.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Yeomans and Mrs. J. H. Amey spent Sunday last at F. Switzer's, Desmond.

Mr. and C. Wright have moved to Mrs. J. W. Perry's house at the west end of the village.

Congratulations are extended to Miss Bessie Stedman, who has obtained her B.A. with honors at Queen's University, Kingston.

Mrs. Joyner has returned to the village and intends making her home on the residence recently purchased from Mrs. Craig.

Archie Black, accompanied by his cousin, Miss M. Hinchey, Tamworth, were recent visitors of Mr. and Mrs. George Black.

Mr. and Mrs. Walker, Portsmouth, have moved to the village, and occupy part of D. B. Amey's house. Mr. Walker is assisting Mr. Amey in the doughnut business.

Miss L. Martin has returned home after spending the winter in Toronto with her brother, H. Martin.

K. L. Amey has moved his gasoline tank to the premises of his home.

Miss Bessie Stedman is home from Queen's University, Kingston, having completed her studies there.

MOSCOW NORTH.

The party given at Mr. Rufus Wagar's on Friday night was well attended. All report a good time.

Miss Ella Evans spent some time with her sister, Mrs. Frank Dillon, Enterprise.

Mr. and Mrs. James Marlin, of Tamworth, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Norman Jackson.

Mrs. Cynthia Knapp and family spent Friday evening at Mrs. Ritchie's.

Mr. and Mrs. Stewart Vanvolkenburgh, of Dexter, have been spending some time at Mr. Rufus Wagar's.

Mr. and Mrs. Eric Jackson, of Enterprise, Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Marlin and daughter, Jean, and Miss Maggie Marlin, of Tamworth were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wellesley Coulter on Sunday.

Mrs. Elias Jackson, and Mr. and Mrs. Norman Jackson spent Monday at Napanee.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Simmons and daughter, Helen, spent Sunday last at Mr. Wellesley Coulter's.

Mr. and Mrs. Sandford Degroff and Mr. Jimmy Pine spent a Sunday recently at Mrs. Elmore Jackson's.

For funeral wreaths and flowers phone Napanee Marble Works.
23-c W. HOWITT.

MOTHERS' DAY PROGRAMS

Mothers' Day services were held in the churches of the town on Sunday, the music and sermons being in keeping with the day. The bright sunshine of the morning brought out unusually large congregations and the services in memory of Mother will long be remembered by all those present.

In Trinity Church the congregation and Sunday School united at 11 a.m. for public worship, a most appropriate sermon for the occasion being preached by Rev. W. J. H. Smyth, M.A., B.D., of Wellington.

The platform surrounding the pulpit was a bevy of flowers and the special singing by the choir added much to the service.

In St. Andrew's Church the special O.R.E.C. program was observed, the choir being assisted in the service of song by the Sunday School orchestra. Rev. A. J. Wilson, B.A., B.D., preached an appropriate sermon for the occasion.

In Grace Church the Sunday School convened at 11 o'clock and proceeded to the auditorium of the church, where the O.R.E.C. program was given. Instead of the usual mixed choir, a ladies' choir had charge and sang a very appropriate anthem. A baptismal service was also held, after which Mr. G. W. Gibbard, assistant superintendent, gave a brief but excellent address on the origin of Mothers' Day and what it means. The choir was assisted by the orchestra, which gave two special numbers.

An interesting interlude was the presentation of diplomas and seals to the officers, teachers and scholars who have obtained a perfect attendance not only for the past year, but for several years previous. It has been the custom to present these diplomas and seals every year and the list is growing larger each succeeding year, in fact, Grace Sunday School has a record that falls to the lot of few schools.

Those receiving diplomas for a year's perfect attendance were: Master Garnet Leary, Mr. Leon Clute, Mr. Harold Grooms, Master Albert Davis, Miss Marion Douglas, Mrs. Arthur Young, Miss Dorothy Lucas, Miss Marjorie Thompson, Miss Ila Boomhour, Mrs. M. B. Judson, Mr. Joseph Snider, Miss Jean Young, Master Frances Coakwell, Mrs. R. S. Wales.

The following received seals :

1st seal, for two years perfect attendance :— Miss Iris Seymour, Mrs. R. B. Allen, Mrs. Edgar Nutford, Miss Irene Seymour, Miss Lois Stalker, Miss Marjorie Gibbard, Master Roland Stalker and Miss Marion Sills.

2nd seal, for three years perfect attendance :—Mr. Wilfred Smith, Miss Evelyn Mills, Mr. George Dupre, Miss Sadie Chapman, Miss Ila Chapman, Master Reg. Chapman.

3rd seal, for four years' perfect attendance : — Miss Annie Young, Miss Marion Seymour, Miss Annie Pringle.

4th seal, for five years' perfect attendance :—Master Gilbert Seymour, Mr. Ernest Gibbard, Miss Fern Sylver.

5th seal, for six years' perfect attendance :—Miss Hazel O'Neil, Miss Hannah Denison, Mrs. B. M. Black, Mr. B. M. Black.

6th and last seal, for seven years' attendance :—Mrs. W. D. Vanalstine, Mr. F. L. Hooper, superintendent, and Mr. John S. Black.

The second diploma for eight years' perfect attendance were presented to Miss Vera Chase, Miss Edith Boomhour and Mr. Percy Denison.

Those receiving seals for the second diplomas were :—1st seal, nine years' perfect attendance, Miss Violet Hall, Mr. Byron Rose, Mr. Ward Huffman ; 2nd seal, for ten years' perfect attendance, Mrs. Byron Rose, Mr. Gerald Smith, Mr. Escott Rose ; 3rd seal, eleven years' perfect attendance, Mr. J. A. Youmans ; 4th seal, twelve years' perfect attendance, Mrs. F. L. Hooper ; 5th seal, thirteen years' perfect attendance, Mrs. Peter Gould and Miss Ada Brown. The presentations were made by the assistant superintendent, Mr. A. E. Paul ; Card Secretary, Mr. R. C. Root, and Mr. J. L. Murray.

For funeral wreaths and flowers phone Napanee Marble Works.
23-c W. HOWITT.

NAPANEE BRANCH VICTORIAN ORDER OF NURSES FOR CANADA.

The Order wishes to thank the Board of Education for the April instalment of $30.00.

NURSE'S REPORT FOR APRIL.

No. of Nursing Visits, 48.
No. of non-nursing visits, 63.
No. of cases nursed, 16.
Fees—Metropolitan Life Insurance Co., $3.00 ; Nurse, $30.50.
Schools,—
No. of visits, 12.
Hours spent in the schools, 24.
Children inspected, 300.
Defects corrected, 3.
Minor treatments, 63.
Classroom talks, 12.
Referred to own physician, 3.
No. of home school visits, 5.
No. of children excluded, 1.

Mrs. F. F. Miller, President of the local branch, has been appointed a delegate to the Annual Meeting of the Board of Governors of the V. O. N., Ottawa, June 2nd.

Donations of money or worn clothing, especially underwear, which will be made over for children, will be gladly accepted and called for by Miss J. Leamy, Convener of Social Service Committee. Phone 82.

SARA H. THOMPSON,
Secretary.

RICHMOND MINUTES

May 4th, 1926.

Council met in town hall, Selby. Members all present, the Reeve presiding.

Minutes of last session were read and adopted.

Moved by M. Dupre, seconded by A. H. Oliver, that John E. Huggins' Pay Sheet No. 1, amounting to $63.40, be paid and cheques issued to various names on pay sheet. Carried.

Moved by M. Dupre, seconded by C. Hartin, that the following accounts amounting to $284.66, be paid :

Sawyer-Massey Grader and scarifier	$ 255 00
Freight on grader	11 33
Binder for road accounts	6 83
J. McFarlane's account	11 50

Carried.

On motion the following snow accounts were paid :

E. Miles, work on Camden boundary	$ 15 00
C. Kimmett 50 hrs. team	20 00
C. Thompson, 5 hrs. labor, 10 hrs. team	5 00
W. T. Winter, 6 hrs. team	2 40
R. W. Winter, 8 hrs. team	3 20
B. Calder, 12 hrs labor, 10 hrs. team	6 40
F. tSafford, 26 hrs. labor, 18 hrs. team	12 40
F. McFarlane, 5½ hrs. labor, 15 hrs. team	7 10
S. Young, 12½ hrs. team	5 00
J. L. Richmond, 6½ hrs. labor, 9 hrs. team	4 90
A. Richmond, 27 hrs. labor, 36 hrs. team	19 80
R. Thompson, opening McNeill's hill.	

Moved by A. H. Oliver, seconded by M. Dupre, that the account of Belleville Hospital, re Mrs. Percy Hartin, $114.00, less $50.00 subscription, be paid. Carried.

The representative of the Globe Indemnity Co. of Canada, received a renewal of the Insurance Policy on township roads.

Moved by M. Dupre, seconded by E. A. McQuaig, that John McHenry be paid $22.75 bonus on 91 rods wire fence on boundary between Richmond and Tyendinaga. Carried.

Moved by M. Dupre, seconded by E. A. McQuaig, that the township council accept the Pedler People's Blanket Policy for metal culverts for 1926, subject to maker's decline in prices. Carried.

Moved by E. A. McQuaig, seconded by M. Dupre, that A. H. Oliver receive the sum of $60.00 for hiring brick for vault drawn from Deseronto to Selby. Carried.

Moved by C. Hartin, seconded by A. H. Oliver, that Reeve McCutcheon be paid the sum of $44.28 for law costs for township of Richmond. Carried.

A delegation of fifteen ratepayers from Selby West, waited on the council, regarding the bad condition of the road from Selby to Tyendinaga boundary. The Reeve, on behalf of the council, assured them that the matter would receive their immediate attention.

Council adjourned to meet on Tuesday, June 1st, for Court of Revision and Council.

H. A. WOOD, Clerk.

THE SALVATION ARMY
Annual
SELF-DENIAL CAMPAIGN
will take place from
MAY 9TH TO 22ND

You are earnestly asked contribute to the ever increasing work of this worldwide organization.

Donations to the above will be called for during the canvas.

World's Oldest Hospital.

St. Bartholomew's Hospital, Rochester, a little south of east from London, and near Chatham, England, is said to be the oldest hospital in the world. "This hospital," writes the secretary of the institution, "was founded twelve years after William the Conqueror landed near Hastings in 1066. It was founded for the reception of lepers, and during its 847 years' history it has maintained a splendid service for the poor and suffering."

Although the present building is comparatively modern, the hospital patients still use the beautiful old Norman chapel, the only part of the ancient hospital that remains. It is one of the earliest Norman churches in existence, the work of Bishop Gundulf, Bishop of Rochester from 1077 to 1108.

The hospital extension fund recently received a gift equal to $50,000 from Mr. Frank Lloyd, of Coombe House, Croyden, England.

Pain Was In Him.

Kind Old Lady: "Ah, my boy, my poor boy, are you in pain?"

The Sufferer (through his tears): "Nun-nun-no; the pain is in me."

COMING :-: EVENTS

LIBERAL MEETING—A Liberal of the Liberals of Lennox and Frontenac South, will be held at Odessa, on Friday, May 21st, at 2 p.m. See large advt.

DO NOT FAIL TO HEAR THE famous College Entertainers at the Armouries, May 21st. A high-class entertainment after the style of the Chautauua, with such artists as Miss Mignon Telgemann and J. Blyth Taylor, M.A., of Queen's, the principal speaker.

"BABIES" IN PRISON

NEWSPAPER MAN VISITS AN OLD COUNTRY PENITENTIARY.

Children Are Treated With All Care—Hard Labor Is Not Oakum-Picking or Stone-Breaking In the Case of a Woman.

The most interesting thing about Holloway Prison (England) is its babies' creche, says Sydney A. Moseley in Tid-Bits.

"I stole for my coming child," said a pale-looking woman—a mere girl—to me. "My husband was out of work and baby was coming. I had to, sir."

The children I saw both in the creche and with their mothers in the hospital ward were treated with all care. Here, at any rate, the sins of the parents are not permitted to fall upon the children.

But the stigma of prison birth, you may say, still attaches itself to the innocent child. That, of course, cannot be helped, but at least it has no "official" stigma since the birth certificate makes no mention of prison, being content with merely the street and a number which in reality it does not possess.

Watching a woman prisoner in one bed and her child next to her in another cot, my first question to the prison authorities was: "Do you ever have to separate mother and child?"

"No," I was informed. "Only in rare instances is a child, for health reasons, given out to nursing—with the mother's consent."

Only that morning a mother, in a bad state of health, had agreed—and had signed the necessary papers—to let her child go for six months to some outside care, conscious that it would be better for the child and that eventually she could claim it back again.

I was surprised to find in the creche that some of the children who played in front of a nice big fire were not really prison-born children but had been brought in with their mothers, because, apparently, there was nobody to look after them.

Besides Holloway I have visited Aylesbury, the Borstal Institution for girls. I readily admit that among all the varied and complicated problems connected with prison life the most difficult is the average women offender. Some governors have strong views on the subject.

"Women insist on being treated on an equality with men," one said to me, "and therefore they should not quail if equal punishment is meted out to them for equal offence."

I made a surprising discovery at Holloway about hard labor, surprising at any rate to me. It so happens I was at the Marylebone police court when the magistrate rightly sentenced a woman—an old offender—to hard labor.

I noticed that the woman in the dock took the shock with a surprising degree of nonchalance. Apparently she knew the actual significance of the term "hard labor." Others in the court did not. "Isn't it awful—hard labor for a woman?" somebody in court whispered to me.

Needless to say, I was specially interested to see this bad woman in Holloway Jail the following week. She was working in the laundry. Those who thought it "awful" probably had visions of oakum-picking, treadmilling, stone-breaking, bread and water and solitary confinement. Only a short time ago I read in a responsible evening journal a protest that prisoners on appeal should have to serve hard labor in the meantime.

It will come as news to most people that the prison regime does not contain hard labor of that kind. The law, the magistrate, and the sentence remain the same, but the system in prison has changed. The truth is prisoners of to-day are given labor according to the state of their health, so that a robust prisoner without hard labor may actually be doing the same sort of work as a less healthy prisoner, whose sentence is with hard labor.

Where there is a difference is in the first fortnight, when a male hard labor prisoner is not given a mattress to lie upon.

Small wonder, then, that a day or two ago a woman told Mr. Root, the London magistrate, that she had had "such a lovely time at Holloway. They put me in the infirmary and gave me wonderful things to eat."

The magistrate looked surprised, but he would have been flabbergasted to have heard a grey-haired old woman in prison say, when the governor suggested she might go to the workhouse and not come to prison: "What! Me go to the workhouse—and mix with all sorts of people you don't know, when I can come here and have my own little room!"

Yet you need have no visions of "havens" so far as the standard of the average woman is concerned. To a normal, healthy-minded person, Holloway, like all prisons, must be a nightmare with its unrelieved slabs of grey stone, its locked rows of soulless cells, its mixed dregs of humanity in workrooms, which are more like schoolrooms with the ever watchful eye of the school teacher, and its prison atmosphere.

Sees City of 11,000,000.

By 1950 London will be a city of 11,000,000, according to Lord Ashfield in his report to the directors of the Underground Railway of the world's metropils. The population to-day is 7,500,000. Twenty years ago the average person used the Underground 158 times a year, but to-day each person uses it 460 times a year, according to Lord Ashfield's study. The transportation lines in London, including the busses and tramways, carry 3,500,000,000 passengers annually. Lord Ashfield was at one time general manager of the Detroit electric railways.

Hadn't Much Time.

"Please! Just one more kiss before I leave."

"All right, but you'll have to hurry. Father will be home in about an hour."

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

BY G. C. TRUMBULL,
(Editor of The Sunday School Times.)

ABRAHAM AND THE STRANGERS.

Sunday, May 16, 1926—Genesis 18 : 1-8 ; 16-19.

Golden Text—All the nations of the earth shall be blessed in him (Gen. 18 : 18).

If this Scripture was chosen by the International Committee as a lesson in hospitality, there is no question that it is needed today. So many of us have no time now, to be hospitable! The pressure and rush of life are terrific; the old-fashioned home, where hospitality was perennial, has almost passed away; the younger generation knows little of the charm of the hospitality that was a commonplace in former days; and life has lost much because of this. Yet there are exceptions, even today,—perhaps more so in the old countries than in the new. The present writer found, during months of travel in the mission fields of the Far East, that the homes of missionaries are deservedly noted for their hospitality.

Which suggests that hospitality is peculiarly a Christian virtue. It ranks with some of the highest and most spiritual, for we are told that we should be 'fervent in spirit; serving the Lord; rejoicing in hope; patient in tribulation; continuing instant in prayer; distributing to the necessity of saints; given to hospitality" (Rom. 12 : 11-13).

The simple story of this lesson, read on the surface, is that Abraham one day saw three strangers nearing his tent, welcomed them, and asked them to partake of food, set before them the best that he had, and God counted him peculiarly His friend and blessed him. But to read the story only in this way, as though it were simply a narrative of pastoral hospitality, and as though Abraham won special favor from God by showing a friendly spirit, would be to miss its real meaning. Any Oriental, of any religion, would show similar hospitality to strangers.

The chapter starts with the statement that "the Lord appeared unto him in the plains of Mamre," and then goes on to say that Abraham saw three men standing by the door of his tent. The incident was not a natural, but a supernatural event. Is it possible that the writer of the Epistle to the Hebrews had it in mind when he said (1 :3:2): "Be not forgetful to entertain strangers; for thereby some have entertained strangers unawares."

It is impossible to have any adequate understanding of the two lessons on Abraham in the present series, if we confine ourselves to the two lesson narratives. We must remember the great, stupendous, utterly unique facts about Abraham in the history of mankind. He was a called-out man, arbitrarily chosen by God from the entire human race to be the father of the Chosen People to whom God was going to entrust His "oracles," the Divine revelation without which the human race would be helpless and hopeless (Rom. 3:2; 9:4, 5). Some of the deepest spiritual teachings of the New Testament are centred in Abraham and God's dealings with him (such as Rom. 4 : 13-24, and Heb. 11 : 8-19).

God had, before this, promised Abraham a great land—and that land has been the strategic centre of the world's history and wars, and will continue to be so to the end. He promised to Abraham and Sarah a son, through whom all the families of the earth should be blessed. Yet Abraham was now a hundred years old, and Sarah was ninety, and the son had not been born. Then it was that the Lord visited Abraham again, in the incident of the lesson.

The reason for the visit comes out in verses in this chapter not included in the lesson selection. For the Lord now renewed to Abraham the promise of a son by Sarah. And the inspired record shows that this was to be a miracle,—not a virgin birth, but from the human and natural standpoint just as impossible and miraculous as the virgin birth, almost two thousand years later, of the greater Son of Abraham, Jesus Christ.

Sarah was faithless in this and would not believe the promise; but her faithlessness did not nullity the faith of God. "If we are faithless,, He abideth faithful; for He cannot deny Himself." (2 Tim. 2 : 13).

Again, another part of this Divine visitation of Abraham, not included in the lesson, but in this chapter, was God's advance disclosure to Abraham of His necessary destruction of Sodom and Gomorrah, because of the terrible sin of the people.

The chapter has been entitled: ::Abraham, the Friend of God," for in it the Lord says, "Shall I hide from Abraham that thing which I do?" We are reminded of the word of the Lord Jesus to His disciples: "Henceforth we will cal lyou not servants, for the servant knoweth not what his lord doeth: but I have called you friends; for all things that I have heard of my Father I have made known unto you." (John 15 : 15).

Abraham's hospitality toward God was only a faint reflection of God's hospitality toward Abraham. "We love Him, because He first loved us," (John 4 : 19).

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Art and Nature.

Art is the revelation of man, and not merely that, but likewise the revelation of nature, speaking through man. Art pre-exists in nature, and nature is reproduced in art. As vapors from the ocean, floating landward and dissolved in rain, are carried back in rivers to the ocean, so thoughts and the semblances of things that fall upon the soul of man in showers flow out again in living streams of art and lose themselves in the great ocean, which is nature. Art and nature are not, then, discordant, but ever harmoniously working in each other.—Longfellow.

A Roumanian Custom.

A strange custom is still observed in Roumania. When a servant has displeased his or her master the offender takes his boots in his hands and places them before the bedroom door of his master. It is a sign of great submission, and the boots are either kicked away as an intimation that the fault will not be forgiven, or else the servant is told to place them on his feet, which shows that he is forgiven.

Dress Well.

It is not enough that people shall be clad, they must be dressed. "Costly thy habit as thy purse can buy," was the advice of Polonius to his son, "rich, but not gaudy, for the apparel oft proclaims the man," and the advice is just as good today as it was 300 years ago.

HYGENIC SOIL CONDITIONS ESSENTIAL IN POULTRY REARING

(Experimental Farms Note)

Hygiene in poultry raising not only includes consideration of the various needs of the chick, such as food elements, light, heat, etc., but must at the same time consider the elimination of those things of an undesirable nature which would be likely to adversely influence the subject's well being. The latter are almost as varied as the former.

Probably the most determined factor (other than directly communicable diseases of which this article does not treat), the most poorly understood, and the least combatted in the rearing of poultry is that of soil pollution. The evil effects may extend throughout the life-time of the stock resulting in increased mortality, lowered production, and a reduction of the normal vitality with greater susceptibility to contagious disease. This occurs as a result of keeping poultry continually in the same yards and is very conducive to the development of worm disease.

Intestinal parasitism—the presence of parasitic worms in the intestines of fowls—is mainly dependent for propagation upon polluted soil. Land upon which young poultry are to be reared should not have had poultry upon it for at least one year, nor should the soil have been fertilized with fowl manure. It should be planted to a grain crop of some sort in the year or years intervening between the periods used for rearing fowl. Under general farm conditions, when the adult stock have intestinal worms, and the land surrounding farm buildings has consequently become polluted, it is best to brood the chicks indoors and rear them on land entirely separated from the existing stock.

SALT FOR FARM ANIMALS

(Experimental Farms Note).

Experience and science alike have shown that salt is essential to the good health and thrift of farm live stock. It is not a food, nor does it directly increase the digestibility of food, but it nevertheless plays an important part in the work of nutrition. Very brefly its chief functions in the animal economy are: as an appetizer and a substance which make the feed more papatable; as a stimulant and tonic, when taken in small amounts; as a source of hydrochloric acid, a normal constituent of the gastric juice. Its use therefore leads to a larger consumption of food, and, further, by stimulating digestion, permits the animal to make a larger and more profitable return in flesh or milk production.

Of all farm animals, cows in milk require the largest amount of salt. It may be given at regular intervals or mixed with the meal at the rate of half-pound to 100 pounds of the concentrates—or the cows may be allowed free access to it as rock or block salt in the manger. One ounce per head per day if used as barrel salt will meet the requirements of the animal satisfactorily. It is only when the supply is irregular that any fear need be entertained of the animal taking more salt than necessary or consuming too much resulting in scouring.

Sheep require salt and there should be no neglect in supplying it either by trough, barrel salt, or by rock salt. It should be available to them at all times.

Horses thrive best when regularly supplied with salt, say, about 1 ounce daily. When hard at work they require more than at rest for the reason that salt is excreted in the perspiration.

Pigs and poultry require less than other farm animals, but it should be supplied regularly. Brood sows should not be without salt, which may be given in box, trough or self feeder.

All stock fed liberally with rich nutritions feed exhibit a craving for salt and this should be met if good health and thrift are to be maintained.

Roadside Orchards.

Much discussion has been aroused by the proposal, which is approved by the British Ministry of Transport, to plant trees along the great new main roads which have been made recently, or are in course of construction, all over Great Britain. What trees should be planted?

Fruit trees have been suggested, but they are expensive to buy and require a good deal of attention. So the poplar has found many advocates. They point out that the poplars require no attention, once they are planted, beyond trimming up to about twenty feet high. Then, too, this trimming produces cuttings, so that a constant succession of young trees is secured. The trees mature in fifteen to thirty years, and provide useful timber for a variety of purposes, including the making of cheap furniture.

Fruit trees have, however, been successfully planted by the roadside in some countries. Th usual practice is that the right to plant them is leased for a nominal sum to farmers whose lands adjoin the road. Travellers can eat as much of the fruit as they like for a few pence.

Windows of Ice.

In the north of Siberia, Yakut and Tungus natives use great slabs of ice as windows for their turf and clay-walled winter huts. They prefer these to double-walled glass, declaring the former to be much warmer when the temperature is seventy or eighty degrees blow zero Fahr. Ice windows give a curious greenish tint to the light coming through them.

A New Violet Discovered.

A new violet has been discovered in China, at an altitude of 10,000 feet. The species was found by Mr. R. C. Ching, after whom it has been named, while on an expedition in Western China.

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THREE YEAR ROTATION FOR DESTROYING WEEDS

(Experimental Farms Note)

In 1912 a three-acre plot of land was allotted at the Experimental Station, Charlottetown, for the purpose of demonstrating the efficacy of a short-time rotation in eliminating weeds.

This land was badly infested with golden rod (solidago sp.), yarrow, ox-eye daisy, yellow daisy or black-eyed Susan, couch grass, etc., and had been in common for many years.

A three-year rotation was outlined as follows:

First Year: Hoed crop. This crop received 15 tons of manure per acre. Probably the most satisfactory method to apply this is on the clover stubble in previous autumn, and plough down.

Second year: Grain crop, seeded down with 10 pounds red clover, 2 pounds alsike and 6 pounds timothy per acre.

Third Year: Clover hay. Immediately after the removal of the hay crop, the land was manured and ploughed in preparation for the next season's hoed crop. After ploughing, the land was rolled and then topworked during the balance of the season to prevent any growth of weeds. It is strongly recommended that the land be ridged up in the autumn.

This rotation was carried on at the Station until the season of 1920, when it was discontinued. In the meantime, it had been demonstrated to a marked degree that such treatment would suppress the various weeds mentioned. The solidago, yarrow, oxeye daisy and black-eyed Susan had entirely disappeared. Traces of couch grass occasionally would appear, and it might be well to point out that the treatment will not prove effective unless the land is efficiently topworked after ploughing the clover sod for hoed crop.

It might not be amiss to point out also that where large areas of rough or permanent pasture lands are available, this makes a fairly suitable rotation for stock raising.

As to disadvantages, it offers little or no opportunity for pasturage, and there is, relatively speaking, too much land under hoed crop for the average farmer, but in limited areas it may be strongly recommended as a satisfactory means of cleaning up land heavily infested with weeds.

CO-ORDINATING IMMIGRATION EFFORT

Much has been said and written about co-ordinating Canadian immigration work abroad. The Federal Government, some of the provinces and our two railways each spends a large sum annually in order to attract desirable agricultural settlers to this country. Obviously, all overlapping should be studiously avoided in order to secure the maximum benefit from this aggregate expenditure. It is also a fact that each individual agency might profitably confine its efforts to the field where it could apparently do the most effective work.

IMMIGRATION EFFORT IN NORTHERN EUROPE.

Northern European countries come within the area approved by the Federal authorities as a source of immigration and the two railways maintain offices and staffs in many of their principal seaport towns, issue literature in the vernacular and organize agencies throughout these countries. In obedience to Canadian average public opinion, which generally favours special effort to attract Britishers and also entertains varying degrees of prejudice against other races, the Federal Government apparently deems it politically wise to leave the continental field entirely to the railways and to concentrate its whole expenditure on Great Britain, which seems to be almost the exact opposite of what an intelligent knowledge of the situation would indicate should be done.

DISCOURAGING EMIGRATION

It is a notorious fact that Northern European countries generally discourage the emigration of their nationals. It seems a very inconsistent attitude for over-crowded countries to maintain but such is the situation. They are particularly suspicious and supervisory in connection with all emigration effort on the part of transportation companies, arguing that the sole interest of such concerns lies in the sale of railway and steamship tickets. Under the circumstances, such companies are freuently hampered and obstructed on all sides. The prejudice against immigration is so pronounced that the standing of anyone connected with that business is very low down on the scale.

A DIRECT INVITATION.

The authorities of continental countries, on the other hand, entertain a wholesome respect for all governmental institutions. They argue, and not without sound reason, that if Canada really wishes to induce citizens to settle within her borders, it is surely the business of the Government of Canada to take the responsibility of issuing the invitation openly and directly. If she fails so to do, as she does so magnificently, they should not be blamed if they look with suspicion on the propaganda of apparently unauthorized transportation companies.

THE OFFICIAL SEAL.

Some of the provinces of Canada, many of the great steamship companies and the two Canadian railways, carry on a vigorous and intelligent immigration propaganda in the United Kingdom. The Federal Government does likewise. But, if necessary, this field might well be partly relinquished by the Dominion, in view of the activities of othereffective agancies, in order that the government of Canada might render funds available to be directly represented on the continent of Europe, thus placing the official and propitiating seal on immigration work there. Common sense would seem to dictate such a course if people from those northern countries are really desired in Canada.

Here and There

The maple sugaring industry is on the up-grade again. The yearly sugar production with its equivalent in syrup decreased from 22,000,000 pounds in the '80s to 20,000,000 pounds a few seasons ago. For 1925 production is equal to 26,512,289 pounds of sugar.

After one of the mildest winters in the known history of the Rocky Mountains, the Banff tourist season was ushered in during the first week in April, when a distinguished group of Australians, under Sir Frank Heath, of Melbourne, took the general drive through the surrounding mountains.

On the last leg of the 129-day Round-the-World Cruise, the Canadian Pacific liner "Empress of Scotland" passed through the Panama Canal, and Miss Katherine Kinney, a passenger, was elected to operate the controls of the two Miraflores locks. In doing this the young lady raised the vessel fifty-four feet. A toll of $17,211.25 was paid to clear the vessel at the canal.

Sir John Pickford, Chief Scout Commissioner and Commissioner for Overseas Scouts and Migration, recently laid before E. W. Beatty, President of the C.P.R., his plans for assisting boys over seventeen years of age to come to Canada. Sir John said that more British boys were going to Australia because the age limit for assisted passages to that country was higher than Canada's.

Increasing prosperity in the agricultural industry, resulting in reawakened interest in the acquisition of Canadian farm lands, has had the result of raising the average value of western farm lands from $37 per acre in 1924 to $38 per acre in 1925. For the year Prince Edward Island shows the highest increase at $45 per acre, compared to $40 in 1924.

Of the grain stocks at the port of Vancouver, which are being steadily exported, European markets received practically 27 million bushels and the Orient 20 million bushels of the 47,640,647 bushels of the 1925 crop, which had been shipped to Vancouver. The amount of grain in store at Vancouver is seldom more than 4,500,000 bushels.

All local trains coming into Windsor Station, Montreal, from the Eastern Townships brought supplies of maple syrup which increased rapidly during April. Similar shipments poured into the Place Viger Station from the Laurentians, Dominion Express officials stated that the quantities were well up to the average of former years, while the quality was also up to the mark.

With the inauguration of the new "Redwing" special train service on the Canadian Pacific Railway line between Boston and Montreal, a group of prominent Bostonians were invited to Montreal on the initial trip of the "Redwing" from Boston. Montrealers went to Boston on the same special. The "Redwing" cuts several hours off the old schedule between the two cities.

According to the weekly crop report of the Canadian Pacific Railway the spring opening of the 1926 season, after one of the finest winters ever experienced in Western Canada, finds conditions very favorable. Feed was plentiful and winter losses less than usual. Prospects for coming season are fine owing to good moisture. There is a live demand for new machinery.

Excuses somewhat "Fishy."

Two men, who are quite well off, but very miserly in their expenditure, met recently in the gallery of a theater.

Each was annoyed to be seen by the other in the cheapest place of the house.

"What brings you here?" each asked the other.

"To tell the truth," said the first, "I've got a fearful cold in my head, and as the heat ascends, I came up here where it is warm. Besides, I'm a terrible sufferer from rheumatism. But what brings you here?"

"My opera glasses!"

"Your opera glasses?"

"Yes; they enlarge too much. I can't see from the boxes what is going on on the stage. I have to come up here in the gallery to be able to see with them at all!"

Edible Fish in Bosporus.

Dr. William W. Peet, who recently returned to the United States from Turkey, says that there are 80 varieties of edible fish in the Bosporus. During normal times great wagonloads of these fish were carried through Constantinople. A fish 20 inches long often sold for the equivalent of five cents. The poor were thus able to obtain food for very little money. Today a similar fish is sold for ten times the usual price. "This is not because there are fewer fish in the Bosporus," said Doctor Peet, "but because there is no longer an adequate supply of fishermen."

Much Honey in Australia.

The supply of sugar in Australia is as limited as it is here, but one part, the state of New South Wales, has an abundance of sweet on hand. It is honey. A record crop was gathered last year and next month this season's crop will be collected. Because of limited shipping space exports were stopped, but the beekeepers are now asking that the embargo be raised.

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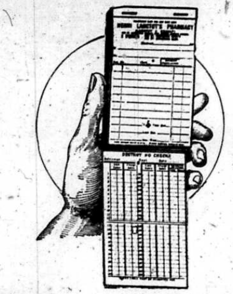

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WHAT OUR OCEANS HIDE.

What You Would See If You Took a Trip Under the Water.

Most of us think of islands as pieces of land surrounded by water. So they are; but they are much more than that, says a member of the American Geographical Society.

They are, of course, the uncovered summits of vast mountains, whose steep sides slope down to the sea bottom.

We are apt to forget that beneath the swirling surface of the oceans of the world are concealed vast continents very much like those upon which animal life lives and flourishes.

Suppose the oceans to have gone dry and that we start out by motorcar from Dieppe to explore the Atlantic.

We should start running smoothly down a gentle hill into a wide, shallow valley—the Channel Valley—and so for miles we should travel parallel with the valleys on the northern side—the cliffs of England, until on our right we should discern the range of mountains which the southern coast of Ireland would present to us.

Then as we travelled westward a marvellous view would spread itself at our feet, for the ground between us would be seen to shelve down into a vast country some four miles below our car.

In four or five hours we should be on the floor of the Atlantic.

Stopping the car and looking back we should see vast mountains standing out against the skyline—Mount Ireland and Mount England, and the continent—Mountain Europe.

There is a prevalent notion that the floor of the Atlantic is more or less flat. This is not so.

If we steer our car south we shall soon see vast mountains, higher than any we have seen, rising from the undulating country about us.

St. Helena and Ascension, to our vision to-day but little islands, will stand revealed as the tips of vast mountain ranges, so steep as to defy even a modern car and comparable to the vast ranges of the Himalayas.

If we turn and travel north until we reach the northern Atlantic we shall see yet another vast range of mountains—the King Edward VII. range, only recently discovered by oceanographers, and so high that their summits, if a little higher, would have been islands and probably inhabited by the human race.

Preliminary Discussion.

"I offered her my hand," said the young man.

"Did she accept it?"

"Not exactly. She's a bridge player, and what she expects of me as a partner is to lay my hand on the table and be dummy."—Washington Star.

OUR UNKNOWN HEROINES.

London's Tribute to Brave Women Who "Did Their Duty."

A war memorial, which is believed to be unique, has just been completed in London, England. It is a little chapel, sacred to the memory of the brave women of the war.

Edith Cavell, of course, already has her monument, and the names of other gallant women who gave their lives for Britain are to be found on countless war memorials scattered throughout the length and breadth of the land. But until this chapel was built in Holy Trinity Church, Gray's Inn Road, there was no memorial in Britain which expressed our debt to the unknown heroines of the war.

That omission has now been made good, and the memorial chapel has been dedicated by the Bishop of London, in presence of a congregation which included nurses from the great hospitals, representatives of various women's organizations, and many women who saw service during the years from 1914 to 1918.

The idea of a memorial to the brave women of the war was first suggested by Rev. A. H. Hope-Smith, rector of Holy Trinity Church, by his wife. All the women who helped to win the war—nurses, motor transport drivers, ambulance drivers, and others—share in it.

Some of these heroines died at the front. Others have been maimed for life. "I know of one beautiful girl who served as a driver and had both legs shot away," remarked Mr. Hope-Smith, while discussing the memorial. "She is lying at home now, unable ever to move again, unknown, and her bravery unrecognized. There are hundreds like her."

There are also the women who sent their menfolk to battle. They had perhaps the hardest part of all to play, and how splendidly they played it! They were not the least among the heroines of the war, and they, also, have their share in the memorial.

Life of a Hair.

Hair grows at the rate of .018 inch a day, but the life of each individual hair is on an average only six years. Then it falls out. If hair never fell out and always went on growing, a woman seventy years old would have tresses nearly thirty-eight feet in length. Eyelashes grow steadily, but are not long-lived. They last only four to five months, then fall out. Their growth is about one-twentieth of an inch weekly. Nails grow more rapidly than is generally supposed. The finger nails renew themselves in a little over four months. The brain weighs nine to ten ounces at birth. When a man is full grown his brain weighs about three pounds one ounce; a woman's two pounds and ten ounces.

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the Farmer

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WHEN RADIUM IS DANGEROUS.

This Precious Element Is Found In a Small Mine In the Belgian Congo.

Few people realize that radium is gun-powder. In order to prevent it doing damage it has to be encased in huge blocks of lead of at least ten inches in thickness. Even then its rays penetrate and may do a great deal of harm.

The scarcity of this precious element can be understood when one finds that the ratio of radium to the ore mined is as one part to four hundred millions. That is why it is so costly. Radium costing $25,000 would be more than covered by a five-cent piece.

As with everything of great value, imposters have tried to place faked substitutes on the market. Consequently, every buyer who knows anything of the trade insists upon having a certificate to say where it came from, and also a declaration from a well-known laboratory to show that it is absolutely pure.

The peculiar thing about radium is that no matter how much it is used it keeps its strength for centuries. In 1.500 years it would still have more than half its original healing power.

The manipulation of radium is a specialist's job. In the British Isles there are not more than fifty qualified doctors who are competent to handle this health-giving yet dangerous commodity.

A razor in the hands of an adult is a useful implement, but in that of a child it might be extremely harmful. That is the case with radium!

Better Still.

An Englishman, an Irishman, and a Scotsman were lunching together.

"By the way, did either of you go to Johnson's wedding?" inquired the Englishman. "I wasn't able to, but I sent him a coffee service for twelve people."

"I wasn't there either," said the Irishman, "but I sent a tea-set for twenty-four people. Were you there, Sandy?"

"No, I couldn't get there, but I sent Johnson a pair of sugar-tongs for a hundred people."

The Mamelukes.

The Mamelukes were originally Turkish and Circasian slaves formed into a bodyguard in 1260 by the Sultan of Egypt. They advanced one of their own corps to the throne and continued to do so until 1517, when Egypt became a Turkish province. The Turkish governor took them into his pay and filled up their ranks with renegades from various countries.

Teacher Unsatisfactory.

"Why did you take Elnora away from school, Aunt Mandy?" a lady asked her cook one day.

Aunt Mandy sniffed scornfully,

"'Cause de teacher ain't satisfactory tuh me, Mis' Mally. What you reckon she tell dat chile yistidy? She 'low dat IV spell four, when even a idjut 'ud know dat it spell ivy."—Normal Instructor.

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Burglary Among Nonessentials.

Among the nonessential industries which are almost in a state of collapse is the ancient and sinister one of burglary. According to data furnished by a burglary insurance company there has been a decided and favorable change in the attitude of chronic recalcitrants since the executive proclamation of a few weeks ago, directing all ablebodied men between eighteen and fifty years old to turn their hands to industrial pursuits. The draft, high wages and federal and state surveillance promises to reduce crime almost to the vanishing point. Many sociologists and criminologists of the modern school will point to this as proof of their theories that poverty is the principal cause of crime. It will no doubt be a potential argument in favor of a revision of criminal laws after the war.

Outlawry existed in England and Scotland from very early days. Earl Godwin and Hereward the Wake were famous political outlaws. At one time the sentence was used to punish any one who would not pay the "were," or blood money, to the relatives of a man he had killed. In civil proceedings it was abolished in 1879. In the old days an outlaw could be killed whenever or wherever he was encountered, but this part of the penalty was abolished.

Rusty Steel.

Onions are good for cleaning steel articles that have rusted. Rub the rust spots with a piece of onion and leave for twenty-four hours. Wash and polish with bath brick dust, moistened with turpentine. Wash again in suds and scald with clear water. Knives that have rust spots of long standing should be plunged into an onion and allowed to stand for some time. Finish the cleaning process as above.

Could Not.

"Now, what does your young Mr. Brown make by lectures and readings you talk so much about?"

"Nothing, papa. 'Virtue is its own exceeding great reward.' It shows how good he is."

"Tut, tut, child! How can you expect my consent to your engagement with a man who, as you say yourself, is absolutely 'good—for nothing?'".

Probably.

Sally Gay—I have just been reading that a well known scientist predicts that man will reach a condition where he will be toothless and hairless and walk on all fours. Jack Swift—And will woman continue to pursue what is left of him with the same avidity as of yore?

A Church Canon.

The word "canon" is Greek for "rule" and is itself derived from "canna," a reed, which was selected by carpenters on account of its straightness. Hence from a measuring rule it became a figurative rule for measuring and regulating church doctrines.

COULDN'T FOOL HIM

Employer Had Read Detective Stories to Advantage.

Why Mr. Petty, With Other Members of the Office Force, Regretted Their Choice of Birthday Present for the Boss.

Mr. Petty hurried into the office an hour later than usual and was relieved to find that his employer was late also.

"Pretty good!" laughed Mr. Petty to his assistant. "He will never know that I was late."

When the head of the firm came in he scrutinized Mr. Petty long and closely, then leaned casually against the desk.

"Your session at the bowling alley was prolonged last night," he began.

"How do you know?" asked Mr. Petty, opening his eyes very wide.

"I infer it from your stiff manner of handling the ledger this morning," replied the head of the firm severely. "You exerted yourself more than usual on the alleys. At breakfast this morning you were so drowsy from want of sleep that you dozed over your morning paper."

"So I did," admitted Mr. Petty, uncomfortably.

"I know it was at breakfast, because there is egg and coffee on the paper," frowned the head of the firm. "And while you were asleep your little six-year-old son climb into your lap."

"Y-yes, he did," gasped Mr. Petty. "But—"

"How do I know?" interrupted the head of the firm. I know because your collar is written over in a child's scrawl. It is done in the peculiar shade of lead that you had in your gold lead pencil, which is usually in your left-hand vest pocket. It is not there now. I hope that the boy has not lost it."

Mr. Petty felt for his lead pencil.

"It is gone," gasped Mr. Petty.

"You were late to work this morning," went on the head of the firm, coldly. "I do not have to be told so, because you bought an evening edition of the paper at the subway station and it is an edition that does not come out until a late hour. I am very particular about the hours of work observed here."

As the head of the firm was finally disappearing into his private office Mr. Petty wiped the perspiration from his brow and remarked to the assistant:

"We were all against giving him a watch for his birthday because he is always watching the time, but we made a great mistake to give him the detective stories instead."

Enlists at 53; Says He's 39.

American Magazine has an article about "Foghorn" Macdonald, who enlisted as a private in the Canadian forces at fifty-three and is now a major at fifty-seven. The author of the article says:

"By canoe for 31 days through the wilderness, by an old tub of a leaky steamboat, by whatever means of travel he could find, including his own feet, he made his way back to Winnipeg, only to find that the troops had left. All right! A machine gun company was being formed and he applied for that.

"The recruiting officer was a friend of his, had helped celebrate Foghorn's fifty-third birthday the previous January. But when in making out the papers he came to the question. 'How old are you?' and Foghorn whipped out: 'Thirty-nine!' he never batted an eyelash.

"Before his official cronies at Ottawa knew it, Macdonald was on his way to England—a private at fifty-three! Two years later he was a major; the only man in the forces of the allies who has risen from the ranks to that grade in the present war."

Wartime Economy.

Mr. Benson went to New York to business, but lived in Brooklyn. Often he was not able to get home in time for dinner at night. He told his wife that he would phone her every day as to whether he could leave the office or not.

Mrs. Benson was of a very thrifty disposition, and the following was her solution of the problem: "Sam, if you find that you can't be home for dinner, phone me exactly six o'clock. If the telephone rings at that hour, I'll know it is you and that you are not coming for dinner. I won't answer it, and you'll get your nickel back."—Ladies' Home Journal.

Gloves From Whale Intestines.

The Norwegian state whaling stations have caught 200 whales, but expect to catch in all 500 during the summer. The stations have orders to take care of the intestines and salt them down, as it is the intention to make gloves of them. The material is fine in every respect, pliable, soft and exceptionally strong. The manufacture of gloves will probably be commenced at once.

SERPENTS AS HYPNOTISTS.

The Charm They Use on Animals They Succumb to Themselves.

Cases of fascination by serpents of birds and other small animals have been too frequently reported to admit of serious doubt on the subject. Evidently it is simply a kind of hypnotism and based, like human hypnotism, on the effects of rhythmical impressions made upon the nervous system.

Experiment has proved that the monotonous swinging of a glittering object before the eyes will throw many men and women into hypnotic sleep. When a serpent charms or fascinates a bird or small quadruped it employs a similar method. It sways its head with glittering eyes or sets its brilliantly colored coils into silent rhythmic movement within sight of its victim; and the latter gradually yields to the influence.

But the most dangerous serpents are themselves subject to this very hypnotic control, a fact which is the basis of the proceedings of the serpent charmers of India and those of other countries where venomous snakes abound.

Music, or the monotonous repetition of musical notes, appears to be the most effective agent in serpent charming. It may be remarked that according to some observers the sounds produced by a rattlesnake, and even the loud hissing of some serpents, have a hypnotic influence, or at least a sort of paralyzing force, due probably to terror. The cobras of southern Asia and the closely related najas of Africa will come out of holes, erect their heads and a part of their bodies and sway about in a kind of serpent dance when they hear the notes of a pipe played by a skilled performer.

However, no cobra charmer ever has sufficient confidence in his control over his dangerous subjects to neglect the removal of their fangs.

A cobra bite has been known to kill a man within a few minutes of its infliction.

Hamburg's Unique Ferry.

Hamburg possesses a steam ferry of a somewhat original type, for the main deck can be raised and lowered by suitable machinery in order to take up a difference of level of some sixteen feet. The large structural framework rises to a considerable height and is intended to guide the whole platform in its vertical movements. By the use of powerful electric winches it is possible to raise and lower the deck as a whole, even when it is loaded with numerous heavy vehicles, such as are used in landing material at the port. The reason for adopting this arrangement of the deck lies in the fact that at the Hamburg port the difference in tide level is considerable, so that when the boat lands at the wharf it is by no means on the same level at all times and in the ordinary case the heavy vehicles would be obliged to mount or descend a steep incline. It is in order to avoid this drawback that the present type of ferry was constructed, and as the movable deck can always be brought flush with the level of the dock, the vehicles can now run off in the ordinary way.

Lawyers and Liars.

The eminent cross examiners of New York city have their favorite methods of knowing when a witness is telling the truth or lying. One lawyer says he can tell when a witness is lying by the movement of the lips. Another declares the hands form the best barometer, and another declares the twitching of the muscles of the cheeks is a sure sign that the witness has been trapped in a lie. Still another disciple of Blackstone says that facial expression always helps him, as well as watching the feet, which are usually shifted uneasily when the lie is apparent. Then another declares that by keeping constant vigilance on the eyes of the witness he knows when he has his man "going." If taken as complete formula it would mean that a perjurer to escape detection would have to school his face to be impassive, keep his hands in his pockets, hook his feet in the rounds of the witness chair and shut his eyes.

Still They Wonder Why.

The two women were discussing that never failing theme—the incompetency of domestic servants. And the bit of the conversation we overheard gave us a line on a possible reason for many a disappointment in that line.

"Well, I am looking for a new cook," said one of the women, "and I am at my wits' end. They come to you as experts, well recommended and all that, and they turn out to be lazy and incompetent. I declare I can't understand it!"

"What became of the cook you had last week?" asked the other.

"My dear, she was positively the limit. She couldn't cook, she broke dishes, she wasted food, she wasn't neat, and she was impudent. I have reason to believe that she drank. Oh, I had to get rid of her. Honestly, she was so bad in every way that I could hardly think of a thing to say when I wrote a recommendation for her."

Fresh Natural Scenes With New Road

Beautiful Emerald Lake, now accessible. Left insert—pointing out wonders on Lake McArthur. Right insert—Sinclair Canyon, Banff-Windermere Highway.

THERE is a fresh unfolding of the wonders of nature in the new scenic area opened up by the Lake Louise-Field Highway through the mountains. The glories of the Yoho National Park in British Columbia, the Yoho Valley and Emerald Lake are now accessible to the motor world. This latest achievement is the completion of a motor highway across the famous Kicking Horse Pass in the central Rockies.

From Lake Louise, the gem of the Rockies, the road proceeds west through avenues of pine and fir, up to the Great Divide at Stephens. By easy grades the motorist glides down to Lake Wapta, the centre of a romantic and picturesque region. The descent continues through the Kicking Horse Pass to the Yoho Valley. Here, in British Columbia, a part of the abandoned right of way is used and some of the finest scenery in the world is unrolled. There is a marvellous view of the Yoho Valley ending in its glistening glacier.

Winding down the side of Mt. Stephen, the traveller comes to the flats and Kicking Horse River, between Mount Stephen and Mount Field. On the face of Mt. Stephen can be seen, a few hundred feet above, the opening to the silver-lead mine, which is reached from the flats, by a winding trail. This mine, opened in 1885, is unique in its operation and in its situation, on the side of a grim mountain. It is worth the effort of a trip up the incline and offers fine opportunity for the amateur climber.

Driving along the river flats, the trains can be seen, many feet above, winding their way along the side of Cathedral mountain. Down the river valley, the new road connects with the existing motor road which reaches eight miles up the Yoho Valley to Takakkaw Falls. The euphonious Indian name, meaning, "It is wonderful," well describes the beauties of the ribbon of water, with a fall of 200 feet, in clouds of foam. Another branching, tree-lined avenue leads to Emerald lake, a distance of seven miles. This lake, of exquisite coloring, lies placid under the protection of Mounts Wapta, Burgess and President, and affords fine fishing.

At Field, the natural bridge is one of the points of interest. A road is under construction from this junction to the western boundary of Yoho park. Then it will be linked up with a highway now being built from Golden.

These roads will give the motorist a scenic loop, probably without parallel in the world, which will include the finest scenery in the Rockies. From the prairies, by way of Banff and Lake Louise, down to Field and Golden, the road turns south by way of the Columbia, to Windermere valley. Through its western gateway to the Banff-Windermere road, the return to Banff and on to the Prairies, is made.

The Banff-Windermere highway is already connected on the west, by the Columbia River road, with the 4600 loop, known as the Grand Circle tour, which stretches down the Pacific coast to southern California and returns by way of Arizona, Utah, Wyoming and Montana. The whole highway touches, throughout its length, ten national parks in the United States and Canada. The beauties of the Canadian section, so recently opened to the world, are rich in promise for the motorist.

SILK NINETEEN CENTURIES OLD.

Collection of Sir Aurel Stein on View at the British Museum.

Some of the most interesting pieces of silk in the world, material approximately 1,900 years old, are now on view at the British Museum, and modern women are entranced by the specimens which were collected by Sir Aurel Stein in eastern Turkestan, westernmost China and northeastern Persia.

Stein, who places their manufacture at a century before or after the beginning of the Christian era, discovered some of the silks in an ancient cemetery at Lou-lan, which is in the track of an ancient trade route from China to central Asia.

Fragments of clothes of Chinese soldiers, traders and travelers of long forgotten ages form the majority of the exhibits, but there is a little handbag which might well be carried to the theatre with credit by a woman of fashion of our day.

It is composed of little diamond shaped pieces of faded rose red silk, of the color with which old workboxes were lined, and of maize and blue silk, a fair-sized piece of the silk of the same period shows a delicate running pattern of soft blues and chestnuts, in which drooping flowers which resemble snowdrops figure.

A small piece of sprigged silk, showing birds in flowery trees, dates from the seventh or eighth century. Blurred green and yellow designs suggest that the popular "shadow" cretonnes of late years are in direct descent from these ancient Chinese fabrics.

A little bag of silk, buried with some wanderer from China in the Lou-lan cemetery somewhere about the beginning of the Christian era, is not much more than an inch long, but it has little draw strings from which the remainder of tassels dangle.—Boston Globe.

Two Words.

There are few words more often seen in the newspapers or magazines of the day than "pacifist" and "pacifism." Yet no dictionary, even the most voluminous, that was published previous to the outbreak of the great war, contains either word. We may be sure that no dictionary henceforth can ignore them, for the idea they express has entered into the mind of the race to stay.

COLOSSAL EXPLOSIONS.

One Through Human Agencies and One Engineered by Nature.

What do you think of an explosion which scoops a hole 300 feet long by 65 broad and 30 deep? That was what a trainload of blasting gelatin and ninety cases of detonators did to a siding 300 yards away from the city railway station of Johannesburg. Pieces of the engine were found a mile away, and beside the fifty more or less complete human bodies discovered twenty sacks were filled with human fragments.

A most extraordinary piece of good fortune attended this terrific explosion. A redhot missile, hurtling through the air, fell into another dynamite factory nearer the town. Had that factory exploded Johannesburg would have been laid in utter ruin. But it fell into the only pail of water in the place and instantly quenched itself.

But all this is a mere nothing to what nature can do. In modern times the biggest explosion engineered by nature was the one which blew the island of Krakatoa to smithereens, blotted out every trace of a town of 60.000 people and killed 150.000 more. It was caused by the floor of the sea cracking and letting in the water upon the interior fires of a volcano.

The fine ashes were so thick that it was necessary to burn lamps all day in places 600 miles away. These ashes were proved to have been carried completely round the world three times. It affected the sunsets of England for three years, giving them exceptional brilliancy. The whole northwest coast of Java was covered six and seven feet deep in ashes. The debris was shot miles up into the sky. The city of Anger now lies a hundred feet below the sea.—Pearson's Weekly.

WOUNDS IN TREES.

Dressed and Healed by the Action of the Plants Themselves.

When a bullet or any foreign body penetrates a tree not sufficiently to kill it the wound cicatrizes almost in exactly the same way as a wound on the human body heals. If it did not destructive microbes would enter and cause decay of the tissues.

"Trees," writes Henri Coupin in Nature, "are very well equipped for healing their wounds, and, more fortunate than we, an antiseptic dressing is almost automatically applied. As soon as the lesion has taken place the vegetable reacts to the wounded spot. Its breathing at this point is quickened and at the same time protein matters are rushed to the scene.

"Many plants are provided with secreting canals filled with more or less gummy substances, which are instantly poured out over the wounded surface and protect it. This is true especially of the conifers—pines, firs, etc.—of which the resin makes a swift and impermeable antiseptic dressing."

In trees that have little or no resin the wounded part turns brown. This is due to the appearance of a juice that seems to be a mixture of gums and tannin. And the cells of the tree start into activity, proliferating and filling up the cavity with new cells. If the wound be large these take the form of vegetable cicatricial tissue, which makes a plug and remains as a scar. In the event that the wound be confined to one of the limbs of the tree it not infrequently happens that the limb becomes dead and drops off, the wound healing and leaving the tree in nowise the worse for the loss of the absent member.

A Welcome Change.

"You look very smiling this morning, Binks," said Harkaway.

"I guess I ought to be. I went to a fortune teller last night, and she prophesied immediate financial reverses," chortled Binks.

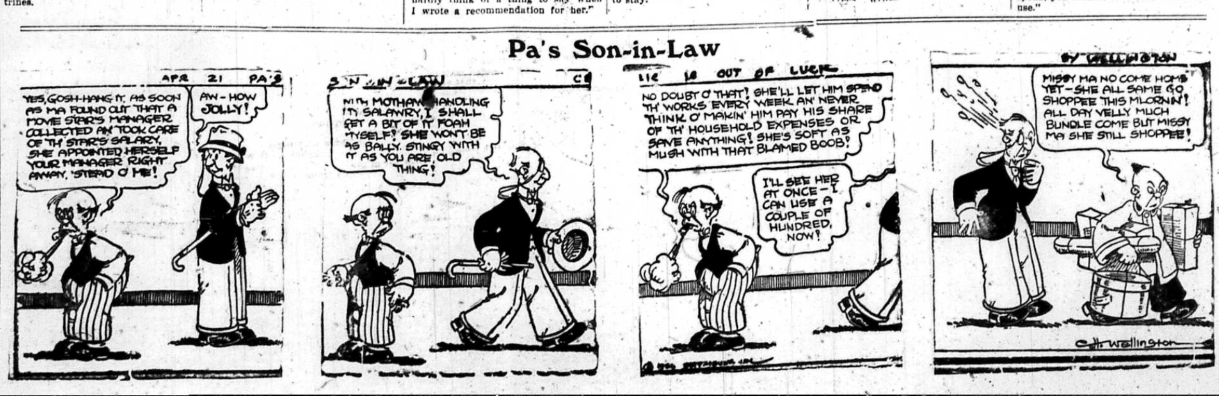
"I fail to see anything very joyous in that," said Harkaway.

"You would if you knew anything about my finances," said Binks. "I tell you right now that if they don't reverse pretty dinged quick I'll be busted." — John Kendrick Bangs

Carlyle Would Talk.

Professor Blackie said of Carlyle: "I admire his genius. But how he would talk, talk, talk, and give nobody a chance to put in a word! One night I actually shook him. His wife had been trying all the evening to say something, but there was not the smallest chance. I took hold of him and shook him, saying, 'Let your wife speak, you monster!' But it was of no use."

Pa's Son-in-Law


BY WELLINGTON
APR 21 PA'S SON-IN-LAW
LIE IS OUT OF LUCK
YES, GOSH-HANG IT, AS SOON AS MA FOUND OUT THAT A MOVIE STAR'S MANAGER COLLECTED AN' TOOK CARE OF TH' STAR'S SALARY, SHE APPOINTED HERSELF YOUR MANAGER RIGHT AWAY, 'STEAD O' ME!
AW-HOW JOLLY!
WITH MOTHAH HANDLING MY SALAWRY, I SHALL GET A BIT OF IT FOAH MYSELF! SHE WON'T BE AS BALLY STINGY WITH IT AS YOU ARE, OLD THING!
NO DOUBT O' THAT! SHE'LL LET HIM SPEND TH' WORKS EVERY WEEK AN' NEVER THINK O' MAKIN' HIM PAY HIS SHARE OF TH' HOUSEHOLD EXPENSES OR SAVE ANYTHING! SHE'S SOFT AS MUSH WITH THAT BLAMED BOOB!
I'LL SEE HER AT ONCE-I CAN USE A COUPLE OF HUNDRED, NOW!
MISSY MA NO COME HOME YET-SHE ALL SAME GO SHOPPEE THIS MLORNIN! ALL DAY VELLY MUCH BUNDLE COME BUT MISSY MA SHE STILL SHOPPEE!
C.H. Wellington

Nothing but the highest quality materials go into Peerless Fence. We can recommend it unreservedly.

Bull strong, pig tight, chicken high—there is a Peerless style for your every fence requirement. All are heavily galvanized and give years of satisfactory service. Come in and let us show you.

D. B. WILSON
Phone 138

The best investment I ever made

That's what everyone says who uses a Buckeye Incubator. The big hatches, the fine husky, wonderful chicks, the absolute certainty of always getting a good hatch, make it a *real investment*, safe and profitable—instead of a gamble.

Buy a Buckeye—the incubator that is fully guaranteed by the world's largest manufacturer and used by more than 700,000 prosperous poultry raisers. Come in and see these wonderful machines—65 to 600-egg capacity.

THE M. B. MILLS CO
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HATCH EVERY HATCHABLE EGG

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Fire, Life, Accident and Auto Insurance
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Prompt attention to night or day calls.
Office Telephone No. 74.
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An automatic lowering device with green grass grave lining, and earth covering, have been recently added to the equipment. This is one of the most up-to-date equipments that can be purchased.

Successors to Hambly & Ming.

24-6m

Radio and Batteries

Authorized dealers for Freed-Eisemann Radio. These sets can be heard any night by appointment.

We carry a full line of Radio Batteries, all styles and prices.

We have just installed one of the latest type chargers to look after your car or radio storage battery.

Get your Radio License from us.

Then if you are about to wire your house, or have any of your wiring equipment altered give us a call. We carry a complete line of Fixtures, Shades, Heating Appliances, Irons, Toasters, Percolaters.

The National line of Electric Ranges, and the Beach Electric Range. Let us give you a price on installing that range or water heater now before the Spring rush comes on.

Get that Thermo Flat Rate Heater installed before Spring. The place to get it is at VINE'S ELECTRIC SHOP.

Then let us instll that Iceola Refrigerator Plant in your home. One of the latest types of Refrigerator Plants, complete with or without refrigerator, in case you have your own refrigerator.

One good second-hand Barnet Refrigerator for sale.

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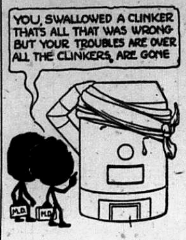
YOU, SWALLOWED A CLINKER THAT'S ALL THAT WAS WRONG BUT YOUR TROUBLES ARE OVER ALL THE CLINKERS ARE GONE
M.D.
M.D.

DON'T buy your coal in haste and freeze at leisure. If you want your furnace to treat you right nourish it with this clinker-free coal. Here is coal that burns slow and sure. It's slow and easy on your pocket-book and sure fire with the heat. You can get happiness with your coal if you use Burnside (smokeless) Pocohontas, Solvay Coke.

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ROSS L. CARD,
14-h-p R. R. No. 3, Napanee.

Wedded at Bath.

On Thursday evening last at the parsonage of Bath United Church, a very pretty wedding ceremony was performed by the Rev. G. E. Ross, pastor of the charge, when Mr. Jas. Lewis, of Collins Bay, was united in marriage to Mrs. Axie Storey, of Napanee. The bride was attended by Mrs. Hazelton, of Bath, and the groom was ably supported by Mr. R. Attwood. The couple are held inhigh esteem and have the good wishes of a large circle of friends.

Searching for Game Inspector.

Missing since Monday afternoon, of last week, when he went out on a tour of inspection, the disappearance of Clarke Russell, Game and Fisheries Inspector, with headquarters at the village of Bancroft, is causing great anxiety to friends and relatives. Inspector Russell went out presumably without supplies of any kind, as is his custom. He left the home of E. Vardy, near Bancroft, promising to return the same evening to spend the night, after which he intended to take a companion with him, purposing to head for Egan Creek, about 12 miles south of Bancroft. This section of the country is very densely wooded and wolves are freuently seen about by trappers and heard at night by the scattering of farmers in that district.

Yarker is to Have a Very Strong Team.

At a very enthusiastic meeting of the Yarker baseball fans, held in Flint's billiard parlors on Tuesday evening last, it was decided to have a senior team to represent the village on the diamond this season and as a result officers were elected as follows:

President—Manly Foster.
Manager—George Flint.
Sec.-Treas.—Denis Smith.

It was brought out at the meeting that there were most of the members of last year's team available for this season and it was the opinion of those at the meeting that Yarker could field a strong team. It was decided to seek entry into the Lennox and Addington Baseball League and if possible, play in that League through the season. Subscriptions towards fitting out the teams have already been started and to date those in charge have met with splendid success.

Cooking Course.

The Women's Intistute have just completed a successful course in cooking, under the instruction of Mrs. G. V. Cooke, of Beamsville, which proved highly beneficial and interesting to the large class. Mrs. Cooke is a splendid lecturer, thoroughly practical, and laid special emphasis on the fact that there are too many good cooks and not enough dietitians. This course was not to teach cooking, but the principles of nutrition. Over fifty women and girls were enrolled with an average attendance of nearly forty, classes being held in the evening, that business girls and women otherwise unable to attend in the afternoon, might take advantage of the instruction. At the close of the course the Secretary, Mrs. Frank Herrington, in well-cosen words, expressing the appreciation of the class as a whole, presented Mrs. Cooke with a few pieces of beautiful English china, and to which Mrs. Cooke generously responded. Lectures and demonstrations were held in the Agricultural classroom and the instructor sent by the Institute Branch, Ontario Department of Agriculture.

For funeral wreaths and flowers phone Napanee Marble Works.
23-c W. HOWITT.

GRACE UNITED CHURCH

A. J. TERRILL, B.A., B.D., Pastor.

Public worship at 10.30 a.m. and 7 p.m., will be conducted by the pastor.

9.30—Class meeting.

11.45 a.m.—Sunday School and Adult Classes.

Monday 7.30 p.m.—Young People's League.

Wednesday, 7.45—Prayer and praise service.

Marvelube Oil.

The new motor oil. Get it from J. M. Graham's garage. 24-b

Cement!

A fresh carload arriving. Call and get our prices.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

Cheese Board Sales.

Napanee, 340 lbs. at 18⅛c.
Belleville, 410 lbs. at 17 5-16c.
Cornwall, 566 lbs. at 17⅛c.
St. Hyacinthe, Que., 22 lbs. at 15½c.

Moving Buildings.

Morden, the building mover, has a very complete outfit for moving buildings or pulling stumps. Word left at the Royal Hotel, Napanee, will reach him.
24-ap

Passed a Resolution.

At a meeting of the Napanee Cheese Board, held on Saturday last, a resolution of condolence and sympathy was passed to the family of the late Mr. L. W. Murphy.The motion was moved by J. A. Kerr, of Belleville, and seconded by George Thompson, of Napanee. Mr. Murphy was a regular attendane at the meetings of the Napanee board and was held in warm esteem by all the members.

Add to other piece.

Missing Inspector Found.

A party of 75 searchers Sunday afternoon discovered the body of Clarke Russell, game and fish warden, of Bancroft, who had been missing since Monday last, drowned in Deacon's Creek, about 50 miles south of Bancroft. The body had the appearance of having been in the water for some time, and it is presumed that he was drowned early in the week. His equipment was found with him. As he was not using a boat, it is thought that he was fording the creek and stepped in a deep hole. There is no suggestion of foul play. Whether an inquest will be held is not yet known.

Deseronto Lady Died.

The funeral of the late Mrs. John Kellar, who passed away at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Henry Mountain, Bethany, on Thursday, was held on Saturday afternoon, Rev. R. J. Merriam, of the Bay Circuit officiating. Deceased, who was a highly-respected resident of Deseronto, was visiting her daughter when she contracted the 'flu, and owing to her advanced age of 73 years, little hope was held out for her recovery. At the conclusion of the service the remains were taken to Deseronto Cemetery for interment. Surviving are two sons, John of Fort Erie; James, of Napanee, and two daughters, Mrs. Laundry, of Point Anne, and Mrs. Mountain, of Bethany.

Kingston Rebekahs Pay Fraternal Visit.

About fifty members of Louise Rebekah Lodge, Kingston, paid a fraternal visit to Queen of Sheba Rebekah Lodge, No. 254, Napanee, on Monday evening. At seven o'clock about one hundred and seventy-five sat down to a right regal spread, provided by the Napanee Rebekah's, to which one and all did ample justice. During the evening the visiting ladies conferred the beautiful Rebekah degree upon three new members, and presented it in a most creditable manner, which is characteristic of the Kingston ladies. Several Rebekahs from Yarker were also in attendance. The proceedings of the evening were most heartily enjoyed by all present.

Napanee Chautauqua Opens July 19th, 1926.

The annual meeting of the Napanee Chautauqua Committee was held in the Town Hall on Monday evening. The treasurer's report showed a splendid balance over last year's operations. Officers for the 1926 season were elected, Mr. Wilfred S. Wilson being again chosen chairman. The Women's Institute have agreed to take over the season's ticket selling for this year. "Applesauce" is the name of the play on this year's program, while the other attractions look equally attractive. Kindly keep the week of July 19th clear from holidays and other engagements. Chautauqua is the greatest entertainment that comes to Napanee. Help the committee to make it a success with your support and co-operation.

"Love is the fulfilling of the law," Rom. 13-10; "Like as a father pitieth them that fear him," Ps. 103-13; "Giving thanks always for all things unto God and the Father, in the name of our Lord Jesus Christ," Eph. 5-20; "The love of Christ constraineth us," 2 Cor. 5-14; "Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all His benefits," Ps. 103-2; "For we have not an High Priest which cannot be touched with the feeling of our infirmities; but was in all points tempted like as we are, yet without sin," Heb. 4-15.

O fill me with thy fulness, Lord
Until my very heart o'erflow,
In kindling thought and flowing word,
Thy love to tell, thy praise to show.

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Spring Painting!

Martin-Senour 100% pure Paints and Varnishes always in stock. An increasing number of satisfied cutomer testify to its superior qualities. Sold only at

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CHURCH OF THE REDEEMER

(Presbyterian)
DESERONTO, ONT.
Minister:
Rev. H. G. Richardson, B.A.

Hours of Sunday services—11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

Seats free.

All are cordially invited.

BAY CIRCUIT

Rev. R. J. Merriam, Pastor

Hay Bay Church: Sunday School 10 a.m.; Public Worship 11 a.m.

Bethany Church—Sunday School at 1.30 p.m.; Public Worship 2.30 p.m.

Anderson Church—Sunday School 10.30 a.m.; Public Worship 7.30 p.m.

Father's Day sermon and songe at each service.

S. MARY MAGDALENE CHURCH

Services of S. Mary Magdalene Church:

Rev. J. H. H. Coleman, M. A., Vicar.

10.30—Holy Communion.
12.00—Sunday School.
7.00—Evening prayer.
Thursday, Ascension Day:
10.30—Holy Communion.
7.30—Evening prayer.

CARVED A LIVING FISH.

Part Was Cooked and the Other Part Swam Around Till Needed.

Not many years ago, being one of the few foreigners permitted to reside in the interior of Japan, I was favored with this interesting experience:

Living near a small fishing village and out of convenient reach of the treaty ports, I found it necessary to content myself to a great extent with native subsistence. However, a daily supply of delicious living fish went far to compensate for the absence of beefsteak and bread and butter.

The peddlers of fish carry their finny merchandise in shallow tubs filled with water, suspended from the ends of a yoke across the shoulders. In this fashion they trot along for miles on their rounds.

Having the advantage of first choice, I could usually select one of a size suitable for the day's needs, but one morning they were all entirely too large, and when it was pointed out that the smallest was double the size wanted he replied:

"Oh, but you can cut it in two; use half today, the other half tomorrow."

This suggestion would seem simple enough in American markets, but when he was told that stale fish was undesirable he explained that the remaining half would be as lively tomorrow or any day thereafter until used; that the operation would not hurt the fish in the slightest respect. At this point curiosity prompted me to direct the flip vivisectionist to proceed with his barbarous act.

He immediately laid one of the fish on a board and placed his long, keen edged knife just back of the gills and quickly sliced off all of one side down to the tail and so close to the ribs that you could almost see them. The part containing the vital organs was returned to the water, where, of course, owing to loss of equilibrium, it turned on its side. But to my astonishment it swam round lively as ever, seemingly undisturbed by the loss of so much flesh, and remained so until the next day when I was ready to cook it.

My native friends smiled at the suggestion of cruelty and related the story of a distinguished daimio who caught a fish sliced in this manner that had been placed in the river years before and lived this long time happy and lively as other fish. But the idea of carving a living fish made me shudder, and I never tried it again.—C. D. Weldon, in New York Tribune.

SYMBOLS AS SHOP SIGNS.

A Legacy From the Old Days When but Few Persons Could Read.

The man on the street, and especially the man on the street in Manhattan, does not realize that he is every day perpetuating in the signs that he uses the customs of a people who could not read. In the old days it was useless to put up the sign "apothecary," because few could read it. So the apothecary decorated his shop front with a mortar and pestle as a sign of his trade.

We can read now, most of us, but we cling to signs of this sort still. The symbol lingers.

Here and there a barber tries to throw off its yoke by painting a sign that reads "tonsorial parlor," but the normal barber shop proudly sets up its totem pole, which retains as a tradition the silent but eloquent testimony of the former practice on the part of the barber of blood letting.

Similarly the pawnbroker hangs up his trinity of golden balls because the original pawnbroking business was started by a Medici, whose coat of arms was charged with three golden balls on a field of silver.

The wooden Indian signifies a tobacco store because it was from the Indians that the idea of smoking originally came. The noble red man has thus been debased and doomed to hold forth in effigy a bunch of cigars to both the willing and the unwilling.

A boot that swings as a sign says plainly to every man, "This is a shoe shop." The shoes within will wear themselves out in the service of those who buy them. A large wooden watch can mean only one thing, and that is that the sign owner is a horologist.—New York Mail.

A Dry Land Boat Race.

A dry land boat race took place at some sports in the north of England last year and caused much merriment. The "crews" sit astride a pole and run backward round a course, steered by a "cox," who faces in the right direction. Tumbles, needless to say, are very frequent, and when the leader happens to lose his footing he generally "shipwrecks" the whole crew, to the vast enjoyment of their rivals and the spectators.—Wide World Magazine.

Something New.

In Quebec Cooking Range. Exclusively new features. See it at

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Rev. W. R. Tanton, Pastor.

10.00 a.m.—Class meeting.

10.30 a.m.—Public worship. The members of "B" Company will attend the service.

11.35 a.m.—Church School and Bible Classes.

6.30 p.m.—Organ recital by Professor Baird.

7.00—Evening worship.

The pastor will preach at both services.

Wednesday, 8 p.m.—Annual congregational meeting.

OLD ENGLISH HOUSES.

In the Days of Wooden Huts, Thatched Roofs and Clay Floors.

The habitations of English common people for centuries consisted of a wooden hut of one room, with the fire built in the center. To this hut, if a man increased in family and wealth, a lean-to was added and later another and another. The roofs were of thatch, the beds of loose straw or straw beds with bolsters of the same laid on the floor or perhaps eventually shut in by a shelf and ledge like the berths of a ship or by a small closet.

The Saxon thane or knight built a more pretentious "hall," a large open room like the Roman atrium with a lofty roof thatched or covered with slates or wooden shingles. In the center of the hard clay floor burned great fires of dry wood, whose thin acrid smoke escaped from openings in the roof, above the hearth or by the doors, windows and openings under the eaves of the thatch.

By day the "hearthsmen" and visitors, when not working or fighting, sat on long benches on either side of the fire and, as John Hay puts it, "calmly drinked and jawed" or, gathering at long boards placed on trestles, regaled themselves on some sort of porridge with fish and milk or meat and ale.

At night straw or rushes spread on the floor formed beds for the entire company in the earlier and ruder days, when the "baser sort" were glad to share their straw with the cows.—National Magazine.

SEEING THE WIND.

Easy to Watch the Air Currents Flowing Like a Waterfall.

It is said that any one may actually see the wind by means of a common handsaw. The experiment is simple enough to be worth trying at least. According to those who have made the experiment, all that is necessary is a handsaw and a good breeze.

On any blowy day hold the saw against the wind—that is, if the wind is in the north hold the saw with one end pointing east and the other west. Hold the saw with the teeth uppermost and tip it slowly toward the horizon until it is at an angle of about forty-five degrees.

By glancing along the edge of the teeth you can "see the wind." It will be pouring over the edge of the saw much after the manner that water pours over a waterfall. This is doubtless due to the fact that there are always fine particles of dust in the air, and in a strong breeze the wind forces against the slanting sides of the saw, slides up the surface and suddenly "pours over" when it reaches the top.

It is doubtless the tiny particles that make the air dust laden that can be seen falling over the edge of the saw as the wind current drops, but it is about as near as any one can get to seeing the wind under normal conditions.—Washington Post.

Humor In Old Wills.

A certain Lieutenant Colonel Nash left an annuity to the bell ringers of Bath to "toll dolefully" on each anniversary of his wedding day, and contrite Mr. Withipol of Walthamstow left the bulk of his property to his wife, "trusting," he says—"yea, I may say as I think, assuring myself—that she will marry no man for fear to meet with so evil a husband as I have been to her."

Mr. Jasper Mayne at least considered himself witty when he bequeathed to his valet a wornout portmanteau, as it contained something, said the will, which would make him drink. The excited valet ripped open the trunk and found a red herring in it. So, doubtless, did the Scotch gentleman who in 1877 left to his son's care his two worst watches, "because," he said, "I know he is sure to dissect them."—St. James' Gazette.

Wonderful Memory.

A few years ago there was a teamster in Milwaukee named Israel Mullin who was able to tell at the end of the week the number of loads and their weights he had hauled for the six days past without so much as a figure on paper. It would have been useless to furnish him with paper and pencils, his memory was found to be unerring. He was dismissed once for using liquor too freely and a man appointed to his place who used pencil and paper. The first week the pencil and paper man made over a dozen errors, and Mullin got his job back.—Pittsburgh Press.

Knew Traveling Men.

"She's a sensible girl," said the first traveling man.

"You bet she is," said the second. "Last night when I took her to dinner before ordering she asked me if I was going to pay the check myself or work it into the expense account."—Detroit Free Press.

Minority's Power.

"You believe in the will of the majority, of course."

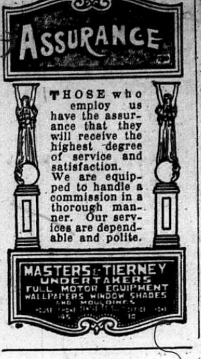
"Well," replied Three Fingered Sam, "it's all right, theoretical; but it won't always work out in practice. I've seen two men hold up a whole trainload of people."—Washington Star.

Remarks by One's Neighbors.

After nearly every marriage the neighbor women offer gratuitous insult to the groom by saying, "And her mother had such high ambitions for her daughter!"—Exchange.

Postponing the Evil Day.

Gladys—Why don't you let Tom propose if you love him? Muriel—Because when we are engaged I shall have to make him economize.—Puck.



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MINIATURE TREES.

Simple Plan by Which Plants May Be Dwarfed In the Growing.

For many centuries the Japanese have closely guarded the secret of growing miniature trees. Indeed, until recently they did not allow the trees to be taken out of the country; wealthy people keep them as art treasurers. Now, in America, dwarf trees bring a good price and are used as house plants and table decorations. By following the plan here described almost any one can raise diminutive trees with little trouble.

Get a few large, thick skinned oranges and halve them. Remove the pulp and cover the outside of the skins with thick shellac. That will keep the skins from shriveling. Fill the skins with fine, rich soil, and plant therein a seed of whatever tree you wish to raise—or rather two or three seeds, to insure at least one good specimen.

Make a stand of some kind so that the growing tree can be kept in an upright position and set the plants where they will get plenty of sun, but do not keep them in a room that is likely to become overheated. Water them regularly, but not too profusely. After a time the roots will begin to come through the orange peel. When that happens cut the roots off flush with the outer surface of the orange peel, but be careful not to injure the film of shellac.

It is the cutting of the roots that stunts the plants. When the tree has reached maturity you can transfer it to a more attractive holder. Conifers such as cedars, pines and cryptomerias can be readily stunted; so also can other evergreens, as ilex and Citrus trifoliata. Some dwarf cedars have been known to live more than 500 years. Fruit trees, such as the orange and plum, blossom and bear perfect fruit.—Youth's Companion.

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The Distinguished Guest.

Captain Raabe was a man whose name had weight in the French cavalry. He was a tall man, belonging to the middle aged trooper type. With military qualities of the highest kind, he had a singular bearing, a savage sort of misanthropy and a cynical tongue, which stood in the way of promotion. When he was in the Sixth lancers, on garrison duty at Commercy, one of his comrades brought his father to dine with him at the officers' mess, a man of humble position and unpretentiously dressed. Captain Raabe, considering that this guest had not been fitly received, gave expression to his opinion, saying that if the executioner of Commercy had come in evening dress he would have had a better reception. The officers demurring, he made no rejoinder, but shortly afterward came to mess with a guest whose dress was irreproachable. Every one lavished attentions on the unknown. When dinner was over Captain Raabe, raising his glass, proposed the health of "the executioner of Commercy."

Some Difference.

"What's become of that rascally young son of the Blowers?"

"I understand he is to take a course of ethics in one of our modern penological institutions."

"There! And I heard he had been sent to jail."—Baltimore American.

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MEAL-TIME MISTAKES.

Old Country Doctor Writes on Foods You Shouldn't Mix.

A doctor recently condemned the not uncommon practice of taking a dram of whisky after oysters, says Tit-Bits, pointing out that the spirit turned the bivalves into substances hard enough to remain in a man's stomach as long as he lives. "It is equivalent," he said, "to a surgeon preserving a specimen in a spirit bottle."

What, then, should be drunk with oysters. The Belgians recommend that a glass of brandy should be taken with them or any other kind of shellfish; but in England there has long been a tradition that oysters and spirits, particularly whisky, make a fatal combination. Col. North, the "Nitrate King," is reported to have died from it.

In the tropics whisky is supposed to be specially harmful with bananas, and Britons never combine them. One of the first things a newcomer is taught is to take them singly or not at all.

For a similar reason, coffee and certain fruits are kept apart in some districts in Brazil. Even in England many people are equally careful; but this is only because coffee spoils the flavor of the fruits or the fruits spoil the flavor of the coffee.

The commonest mistake of the kind made in this country is taking tea with fresh meat, commonly known as "butcher's meat." In all tea there is tannin, which turns the meat into a substance very closely resembling leather, and makes it, therefore, difficult to digest. A strong stomach, indeed, cannot well deal with it after it has been thus converted. It is mainly for this reason that all authorities on dietetics strongly condemn that North of England institution, "high tea."

There is a similar objection to a mixture of tea and eggs, the tannin hardening the albumen. Some doctors forbid their patients to have both at the same meal.

A common "drink"—it is really a food—that may do harm in combination with certain edibles is milk, and a growing number of doctors wish that the restrictions on its use imposed by the Rabbinical laws were general. Jews are forbidden to take it with meat or within two hours of a meal in which meat is included, and in the houses of conforming Jews there are two sets of utensils, one for dishes into which milk enters and the other for meat dishes, so that there shall be no mixture of milk and meat.

The Mosaic or Rabbinical prohibition is supposed to have been laid down to end the ancient and cruel custom indicated in the command, "Thou shalt not seethe the kid in its mother's milk." But it is, of course, for other reasons that some doctors now frown on the mixture of milk and meat. They require, for instance, different ferments for their digestion.

One of the strangest of indefensible combinations that come to the table originated during the war. When there was a great scarcity of potatoes, many people had the idea that excellent substitutes for them were butter beans or haricot beans.

Actually, such commodities, being highly nitrogenous, are a substitute for meat, to add them to which is to "add butter to bacon." So the consumption of haricot beans and butter beans, first as a substitute for, and then in addition to, a relatively small portion of potatoes, with the usual quantity of meat, has caused a great amount of discomfort and no little illness.

NETTLE'S POISONED NEEDLES.

Indian Species and Its Stinging Hairs Cause Severe Pain.

One of the hairiest of common plants is the stinging nettle, and we all know something of those hairs and their unpleasant properties. Each is hollow and provided with a separate poison gland, so that when touched the hair enters the skin and at the same instant a tiny dose of poison is injected. The action is just like that of the hypodermic syringe the doctor or dentist uses.

But our nettle is harmless compared with the great nettles of India and Australia. The Indian species grows into a great shrub and its stinging hairs are so terrible that a mere touch feels like a burn from red-hot iron. If the hand is stung the pain shoots up the whole arm and a week or ten days of serious illness is the result.

That lovely plant the primula is covered with hairs. They are smaller than those of the nettle yet sharp enough to penetrate the skin and set up irritation that may form a kind of rash.

The most wonderful development of defensive hairs is that of the cactus, great spikes so long and sharp that they completely protect the juicy stem from any possibility of attack.

Just as the hair on the top of our heads protects our scalps from the rays of the sun, so do the hairs on certain rock plants protect the leaves from sun and cold. The hairs on the Alpine Edelweiss are so thick and soft that they make a kind of overcoat.

Other plants grow hairs to keep the pores of their leaves from being choked by fine dust and dirt. You must remember that a plant must breathe or it cannot live.

DRUGS AND POISONS.

Popular Delusion of the Safety of the "Purely Vegetable."

"Of all popular delusions as to drugs and chemical compounds," said a prominent chemist, "perhaps the most harmful is that concerning medicines that are 'purely vegetable.' There seems to be almost a universal impression among even the educated classes that such medicines as are composed entirely of vegetable compounds are on that account harmless, while on the other hand any mineral compound is of necessity poisonous.

"Now, as a matter of fact, not only has the question of whether a medicine is vegetable or mineral not the slightest relation to its poisonous or nonpoisonous qualities, but in practical medicine it would seem that most of the common poisons are vegetable. Look at the poisons most commonly known and note their composition. Take strychnine, aconite, opium, alcohol, digitalis, hyoscine and cocaine. Every single one of these is 'purely vegetable,' yet most of the deaths by chronic poisoning come from one of these. The most powerful poison known, 'ricine Kobert,' one five-thousandth of a grain of which will kill a grown man, is made entirely from the castor oil bean.

"On the other hand, many minerals, so far from being poisonous, are not only harmless, but soothing. Bismuth, a pure mineral, is given in quite large quantities even to small babies for the purpose of allaying inflammation, while iron is one of the most common tonics.

"Soda is not only one of the most universal and harmless of minerals, but it is also largely used in our foods. Salt is a pure mineral, yet it is not only necessary to life, but one of the greatest cleansers and preservatives known. Without it bacon and ham would be impossible and the luscious dill pickle unknown.

"Of course, there are minerals that are highly poisonous, such as mercury, arsenic and potassium in certain combinations, but they are neither more deadly nor more numerous than the vegetable poisons. This also may be said in favor of the mineral poison. It is considered by many physicians that its action is much more certain than its vegetable brother; rather, vegetable poisons are much more uncertain in their action upon the human system. Hence death by overdose is more likely to occur from a vegetable than a mineral poison when taken medicinally.

"Just how the public ever got the delusion that the 'purely vegetable' was a badge of harmlessness I do not know, but the fact remains that such is the common belief."—Washington Star.

They Used Charles Lamb.

Franking privileges in England were greatly abused in days gone by. The government employee's friends shared in his opportunities. In a letter written by Wordsworth in 1815 the poet said: "By means of a friend in London I can have my letters free. His name is Lamb, and if you will add an 'e' to his name he will not open the letters. Direct as below without anything further, 'Mr. Lambe, India house, London.'" Coleridge, too, saw that a postage saved was a postage gained and made use of the Mr. Lamb of the India house.—Charles Lamb.

NEW FORESTS IN ENGLAND.

Seeds Stolen From Canadian Squirrels Were Planted In Britain.

During the last year English woodlands have been increased by something like 50,000,000 trees, of which 39,000,000 have been planted by the Forestry Commission. Since the commission began work, says Answers, they have planted 52,000 acres with timber trees and helped private owners to plant another 50,000. Their present program is to plant 250,000 acres with 450,000,000 trees.

All the trees are grown from seed in the Forestry Commission's own nurseries. Much of this seed comes from British North America. The Douglas fir and hemlock come from the Fraser Valley, B.C., and since the collectors find it impossible to climb the 200-foot trees, they get the seed by robbing the winter stores of the squirrels.

The Douglas fir likes a cool, damp climate, and grows perfectly in Western Scotland. Seeds such as those of maple, red cedar, and yellow poplar are layered in sand during the winter and sown in spring.

Tree seeds are sown in drills and some, such as white pine, may take two years to germinate. Others sprout in two to three weeks. The little trees are kept in the seed beds for two years before being transplanted.

In the permanent plantation they are set out about 1,800 to the acre. As a rule, two or more sorts are planted together. For instance, oak is mixed in alternate rows with beech or hornbeam. The latter trees, which grow more rapidly than the oaks, give them shelter.

Soils must be studied before planting begins. Oaks need deep soil, but spruce does well on shallow soil with plenty of moisture. The beech will grow almost anywhere.

HEAVING THE LEAD

How a Ship Feels Its Way Over the Bed of the Ocean.

TAKING SOUNDINGS AT SEA.

For Deep Water Work Machines That Carry 300 Fathoms of Wire and a Twenty-four Pound Weight Are Used. Casting by Hand In Bad Weather.

"By the d-e-e-p, nine!"

The peculiar, long drawn out cry of the leadsman in the chains echoes out as the cruiser gathers speed and begins to move through the water.

"By the m-a-r-k, ten!"

We watch the man as he twirls the lead in the air, and reels off the sounding with mathematical accuracy. He is standing in the port "chains"—a small platform, perhaps four feet square, jutting out from one end of the cruiser's bridge. To us his position seems rather precarious, for his perch overhangs the dark water thirty feet below, but the man himself—a seasoned petty officer—feels perfectly safe, for he leans his body against a canvas "apron," waist high, while his feet are firmly placed against a wooden bar secured to the platform itself.

But let us watch him as he makes a cast. He first sees the end of the lead line is properly secured and then proceeds to coil it up in his right hand. The line itself, whitened by long use, has sundry little marks at various distances along it. At two fathoms (twelve feet) from the lead are two strips of leather, while at three fathoms there are three. At five fathoms, and again at fifteen, is a piece of white bunting; at seven and seventeen fathoms, a piece of red bunting, and at ten a piece of leather with a hole in it. At thirteen fathoms comes a rag of blue bunting, while at twenty-three is a small bit of line, with two knots tied in it, spliced into the lead line itself.

The lead line is twenty-five fathoms long, while the lead secured to its end is about fourteen pounds in weight. The bottom of it is hollowed out to receive the "arming" of tallow or soap, and this allows the nature of the bottom to be ascertained, for the sticky substance will come to the surface with particles of mud or sand, etc., adhering to it.

"Heaving the lead" looks easy enough, and anybody who is accustomed to doing it will say that it is quite simple; but it takes a long time before a man becomes a proficient leadsman. A novice is apt to be frightened at the whirling fourteen pound weight on the end of its line, and if he loses heart and omits to give it that peculiar little jerk which brings it flying round in a circle it may fall perpendicularly in close proximity to his head.

Heaving the lead may be all right enough in good weather, but in the winter, when it is blowing hard, raining or snowing, it is anything but pleasant. The driving rain and snow search out every portion of the leadsman's anatomy, even though he may be wearing oilskins, while his hands get numb with cold until there is no feeling left in them.

The deep sea lead line, which was invariably used for deep water work before the introduction of patent sounding machines and would still be used if they broke down, consists of 100 fathoms of line and a twenty-eight pound lead. It is marked up to twenty fathoms in the same way as the hand lead line, and then at twenty-five, thirty-five, forty-five, etc., fathoms with one knot, and at thirty, forty, fifty, etc., with three, four or five knots, and so on, to the greatest depth of the line.

The ship is usually stopped when using the deep sea line, for it takes a considerable time for the lead to reach the bottom.

The patent sounding machine consists of 300 fathoms of thin piano wire wound on a drum, and to the end of the wire is secured a twenty-four pound lead, with, just above it, a perforated brass sheath fitted with a cap. Before sounding takes place a glass tube open at one end and coated on the inside with a red chemical compound, is placed in the brass sheath. The wire is then allowed to run out until the lead is on the bottom, and as it descends the pressure forces the water up the glass tube and turns the red chemical into a milky white color for a certain distance up.

The lead is then hauled in by hand, or by a motor, and the depth is ascertained by comparing the line of demarcation between the two colors in the glass tube with a wooden scale marked in fathoms.

With these simple but extremely reliable machines soundings can be obtained at greater depths, and with the ship traveling at a far greater speed, than with the hand lead and line, though, as already stated, the older method is always held in reserve.—London Answers.

Alkarazza.

Alkarazza is the name given to vessels of very porous earthenware which when filled with water are always moist outside and owing to the evaporation of the water on their surface always keep their contents cool. Alkarazza can be made from any good potter's clay by mixing with it 10 per cent of its weight, dry, of very fine sawdust and then working it. On burning the sawdust is destroyed and the clay thereby left porous.

When Romans Kissed.

Rowena, the beautiful daughter of the Saxon Hengist, is credited with having introduced kissing into the British islands. The Romans had a really delightful word for a kiss—osculum, which comes from os, the mouth, and meant a little mouth, a sweet mouth. "Give me a sweet little mouth" would be the phrase used when a good little Roman boy asked his mother for a kiss.

Good, but Risky.

"Well, Dinah, I hear you are married."

"Yassum," said the former cook, "I's done got me a man now."

"Is he a good provider?"

"Yassum; he's a mighty good provider, but I's powerful skeered he's "wine ter git kotched at it."

GILLETT'S LYE EATS DIRT
GILLETT'S 100% PURE LYE
GILLETT'S LYE

TYRANNY OF CASTE.

The Despised Hindu Pariah and the Bonds He Strives to Break.

Nowhere does Hindu priestcraft show its original despotism more clearly than in the ordinances prohibiting all social communication with the "depressed classes," or the so called pariahs.

Those who know conditions will agree that neither the term "pariah" nor "depressed" is strong or explicit enough to convey to the minds of the readers the real condition of the pariah. A dog is allowed to come near a man, a cat is allowed to enter a house, but not a pariah. If even the shadow of a pariah touches a caste man the latter must bathe away his pollution.

One day on the bank of a river a Brahman was performing his midday ablutions. A few pariahs were tugging at a boat, with a rope tied to the mast. The moment the shadow of the rope fell on the Brahman at prayer he looked at the men who were tugging the boat and was furious with rage. His bath was lost, his ablutionary rites lost, by the touch of the shadow of a rope in the hands of pariahs. He plunged into the river again, this time not saying his bathing hymns, but abusing the pariahs for causing him extra trouble.

The maharaja of Travancore and the gaekwar of Baroda have already allowed the pariahs to send representatives into their imperial legislative councils. The latter has established special schools and boarding houses to facilitate the education of the "untouchables" of his state. The pariahs themselves are taking courage and objecting to the ignominies to which they are subjected. At the least displeasure they go on strike and bring the high caste people to their knees. Some time ago the sweepers and scavengers of Simla went on strike for higher wages and made the government of his Britannic majesty accept the terms which they dictated.—Basanta Koomar Roy in Century Magazine.

WHEN TURKS FACE MECCA.

No Duty Will Keep the Faithful From Their Devotions.

A Turkish soldier, the only other occupant of the deck, * * * taking off his boots, climbed on a settee and stood there in his big bare feet, with folded hands, facing, as he thought, toward Mecca.

The boat was headed southwest, and he looked to starboard, so that he faced, as a matter of fact, nearly due west. He had knelt and touched his forehead twice to the bench and was going on with the Mussulman prayer when the captain, a rather elegant young man who had served in the navy, murmured something as he passed. The soldier looked round thoughtfully. Without embarrassment, surprise or hurry he stepped from the settee, pointed it toward the Asiatic shore and, stepping up again, resumed his devotions.

Five times that day, as the faithful are commanded, he said his prayer, a sight that followed us everywhere that week.

Soldiers up in the Gallipoli hills, the captain on the bridge, a stevedore working on a lighter in the blaze of noon with the winch engines squealing round him—you turn round to find a man, busy the moment before, standing like a statue, hands folded in front of him, facing the east.

Nothing stops him. No one seems to see him. He stands invisible in the visible world—in a world apart, indeed, to which the curious, self conscious westerner is not admitted, where doubtless he is no more than the dust which the other shakes from his feet before he is fit to address his God.—Arthur Ruhl in Collier's Weekly.

THE SUGAR TRADE.

World's Production In a Year Is 19,000,000 Tons.

In round numbers the world's production of sugar in a year is about 19,000,000 tons, of which nearly one-third is sugar made from the beet-root, the remainder being cane sugar. Of course, Canada produces no cane sugar because the sugar-cane grows only in a tropical or semi-tropical country; but the production of beet-root sugar has now passed the experimental stage, especially in Alberta, and now fully 15,000 tons of refined beet-root sugar are turned out. The remainder of the sugar consumed in Canada is imported cane and beet-root sugar in a raw state and refined here.

Maple sugar is not taken into account in these statistics, for it has passed out of the class of common sweets, and is now a luxury. The province leading in the production of maple sugar is Quebec; then come Ontario and the Maritime Provinces. The yearly production in all Canada, sugar and syrup, is about equal to 10,000 tons of sugar. The exports of maple products consist each year of about 2,500,000 pounds of sugar and 6,000 gallons of syrup. All the sugar and sugar products exported have an annual value of about $13,000,000. Of course, the greater part of these exports consist of cane and beet-root refined sugar, and it is noteworthy that a large part goes to Glasgow, notwithstanding that at Greenock, a few miles from Glasgow are very large refineries.

CLOCK OF THE ICE AGES.

Swedish Clock Has Been Going for Eight Thousand Years and More.

There is a clock in Sweden, not made by human hands, which tells the time by centuries, and has been going for eight thousand years and more.

It is a water-clock, but very unlike the clepsydra, the Greek and Roman water-pot which measured time by the flow of water through holes pierced in its base. That was sometimes employed to cut short the length of lawyer's speeches in court.

But the water-clock of Sweden is a great expanse of water, Lake Ragunda, into whose still depths flows the icy trickle from a glacier near by. As the ice-water flowers in its raises the level of the lake and deposits a thin layer of mud. But because the melting of the snows varies the layer of mud is divided into a light and a dark band.

All round the shores of the lake is this banded clay. The lake was accidentally drained 130 years ago and it has been possible to count the whole number of layers which have been deposited since the lake was formed. Some of the topmost ones have been trampled down or destroyed, but these missing years have been computed from other sources, and the sum of the whole inquiry is that the water-clock of Lake Ragunda has been going for 8,500 years. The question then arises—how or by what was it started?

When the great sheet of ice which once covered half Europe and toppled icebergs from its glaciers into the sea off Brighton finally beat a retreat, splitting into two portions, one of which drew back from Scandinavia, it set free the basin called Lake Ragunda, which henceforward was always south of the glaciers. It therefore marks the end, the very end, of the Ice Ages. Farther south than Lake Ragunda other lakes have also told the time in years, and deposits in Switzerland reveal that the Ice Ages came and went at least four times. But in this, the last slow retreat, the northward departing Ice Ages occupied 5,000 years in going back 500 miles, and 1,500 years in passing away from Stockholm to Lake Ragunda.

QUEER VOICES OF THE VELDT.

Visitors Are Startled by the Noises of Night In Africa.

Every old hand in Africa prides himself on knowing all the bushveldt voices, but to a new-comer they are positively uncanny.

Some of them, such as the raucous bark of the baboon, the lion's roar and grunt, and the spiteful weh-weh-weh! of the jackal, are unmistakable. But many of the hair-raising shrieks and yells that split the silence of the bushveldt, test the skill of seasoned hunters to identify. They verge on the uncanny. To camp near a rock kopje in the backveldt is to court a sleepless night of crazy pandemonium, weird chatterings and chucklings, followed by piercing wails and shrieks of demoniac laughter, come from the gloom of the rocks.

Most new-comers to Africa get their first real fright from the "bush-baby" or tree lemur. It climbs to a branch over one's tent and suddenly gives vent to wild bloodcurdling yells and tortured howls, dying to whimperings and grizzlings, that can be heard for miles around.

A bush voice that must be heard in the dead quiet of the veldt for its uncanny terror to be felt is that hysterical gibber of laughter swelling to a wild peal of mad guffaws—the kill-cry of the hyena. Natives so dread the sound that any inmate of a kraal who imitates it is at once outcast as possessed of the devil.

The hunter's best asset is his knowledge of bushveldt voices. That low rumble which sounds like very distant thunder comes from a herd of elephants, grazing out of sight maybe, but very near. When the veldt is thick in rain-fog one often hears squeals and shrieks as though a mob of school girls were at play. It is the trek-chatter of the zebra herds.

There is one bush sound, heard in the arid patches, that is ominous both to men and animals. Twuzz-zz-zip! Horses and mules bolt from it; the great herds of game on the plains stampede, men tear down leafy branches and wave them frantically. It is the sound that the sleeping-sickness tsetse hums just before it bites.

DOMINICAN REPUBLIC.

Population a Mixed Race of European, African and Indian Blood.

The Dominican Republic occupies the eastern portion of the island of Hayti or Santo Domingo. Its estimated area is 19,332 square miles, with 1,011 miles of coast line, and 193 miles of frontier, separating it from the negro republic of Hayti, which occupies the western portion of the island. According to the census of 1921, the population numbers 897,400. This population contains some creoles of Spanish descent, but it is mainly composed of a mixed race of Europeans, African and Indian blood. There are, however, many Turks and Syrians, especially in Santo Domingo City, where the dry-goods trade is mainly in their hands. The language used by the populace is Spanish, but on the Samana Peninsula there are a few hundred farmers, descended from American negro immigrants of 1828, who speak corrupt English. Along the frontier the Haytian patois is spoken to a considerable extent. In 1897 the United States gold dollar was adopted as the standard of value. A small amount of debased silver coin circulates as small change.

On the eastern coast is Samana Bay, protected by a coral reef 8½ miles long. There is, however, a good passage for expanse of water 300 square miles in extent. There are 160 miles of public railway in the republic.

First Fire Engines.

Fire engines, with hose pipes, were first used at the great fire in Southwark, England, in May, 1675, when about 600 houses were destroyed.

Fantastic Fling.

"I understand your husband is learning to dance?"

"No," replied Mrs. Glumsby. "That report was started by some neighbors who happened to be looking through our basement window just after he had dropped a hot cinder on his foot."—Washington Star.

Still a Nomad.

"Why did your wife leave you?"

"Force of habit, I guess. She was a cook before I married her."—Detroit Free Press.

A PANAMA DELUGE

On the Isthmus They Know What a Real Rainstorm Means.

LIKE SOLID WALLS OF WATER

It Comes Down In Torrents So Dense That the Rest of the World Seems to Be Blotted Out—One Three Hour Downpour That Established a Record.

Before us spread the reposing, powerful, sun shimmering Pacific. Across the bay, clear as an etching, lay Panama, backed by Ancon hill. In regular cadence the waves swept in on the sands. Such was the scene described by Mr. Harry A. Franck in "Zone Policeman 88" when he and three comrades went one day for a swim in the ocean.

We dived in, keeping an eye out for the sharks, although we knew they never came so far in and probably would not bite if they did. The sun blazed down white hot from a cloudless sky. The lieutenant and Sergeant Jack had not been able to come, but we arranged the races and jumps in the sand, for all that, and after our swim went into them with a will and—

A raindrop fell, then a few more, then many more. Before we had finished the hundred yard dash it was undeniably raining. Half a minute later "bucketfuls" would have been a weak simile. The blanket of water blotted out Panama and Ancon hill across the bay, blotted out the distant bathers, then even those close at hand.

We remained under water for a time—to keep dry. But the rain whipped our faces as with thousands of stinging lashes. We crawled out and dashed blindly up the bank toward the sawmill, the rain beating on our all but bare skins. It felt as it might feel to stand in Miraflores locks and let the sand pour down upon us from sixty feet above. When at last we stumbled under cover and up the stairs to where our clothing hung it was as if a weight of many tons had been lifted from our shoulders.

The sawmill was without side walls and consisted only of a sheet iron roof and floors. The storm pounded on the roof with a roar that made the sign language necessary. It was as if we were surrounded on all sides by solid walls of water and forever shut off from the outer world—if, indeed, that had survived.

Sheets of water slashed in farther and farther across the floor. We took to huddling behind beams and under saw benches—the militant storm hunted us out and wetted us bit by bit. "The admiral" and I climbed up and tucked ourselves away on the forty-five degree I beams up under the roaring roof. The angry water gathered together in columns and swept in and up to soak us.

At the end of an hour the downpour had increased some hundred per cent. That was the day when little harmless streams tore themselves apart into great gorges and left their pathetic little bridges alone and deserted out in the middle of the gulf. That was the famous May 12, 1912, when Ancon recorded the greatest rainfall in her history—7.23 inches, virtually all within three hours.

Three of us were ready to surrender and swim home through it. But there was "the admiral" to consider. He was dressed clear to his scarfpin, and Panama tailors tear horrible holes in a policeman's salary. So we waited and dodged and squirmed into smaller holes for another hour and grew steadily wetter.

At length dusk began to fall, but instead of dying with the day the fury of the storm increased. It was then that "the admiral" capitulated, seeing fate plainly in league with his tailor. Wigwagging his decision to us, he led the way down the stairs and dived into the world awash.

Wet? We had not taken the third step before we were streaming like fire hose. There was nearly an hour of it, splashing knee deep through what had been little, dry, sandy hollows; steering by guess, for the eye could make out nothing fifty yards ahead, even before the cheese thick darkness fell; bowed like nonagenarians under the burden of water, staggering back and forth as the storm caught us crosswise or the earth gave way under us. "The admiral's" patent leather shoes—but why go into painful details?

The wall of water was as thick as ever when we fought our bowed and weary way up over the railway bridge. When we had gathered force for the last dash we plunged toward our several goals. As the door of 111 slammed behind me the downpour suddenly slackened. As I paused before my room to drain it stopped raining.

Dancing.

Dancing was originally a mode of expressing religious feeling, for instance, David's dancing before the Ark, and was often used in military displays, though the Romans, like orientals, usually had their dancing done for them by hired slaves.—London Answers.

A Test.

Mrs. Knagg—I tell you, women are every bit as efficient as men. I can do anything you can. Mr. Knagg—Zat so? Lemme see you hang all your clothes on one hook in the closet.

Thrift of time will repay you in after life with a thousandfold of profit beyond your most sanguine dreams.—William Ewart Gladstone.

Must Get Somewhere.

A man, who had lost three trains, one after the other, provided a certain station staff with quite a lot of amusement one Saturday night recently. He was not intoxicated and he was not sober, but he bumped into a clergyman.

"Do you know where you are going to?" demanded the clergyman. The festive one answered that he was going to catch a train.

"My dear man, you are going to perdition," said the minister. And the festive one replied: "I must get somewhere for the week-end."

BABY'S OWN SOAP
Best for Baby Best for You

WHERE SHARKS ARE SACRED.

Each Group of Natives Has Its Own Patron Shark.

Astonishing accounts of shark worship among the natives of New Guinea are given by Dr. J. H. Sandford Jackson, Jr., medical officer in the mandated territory, who has lived among the natives for more than five years.

"Each group of natives has its own shark, which is a sort of patron saint," says Dr. Jackson. "The shark belonging to a particular group lives close to the reef in the neighborhood of the village, and is called 'Maselay,' or good fairy.

"The legend is that the shark, after the burial of a native declare that the shark does not permit them to see where the body is deposited, but, under cover of a cloud of sand, stirred up by its powerful tail, conveys it to a hiding-place among the coral rocks."

A member of a "pidgeon," or particular group of natives, is not molested by its own shark, which, although coming close, "merely frisks about in play."

"The patron shark has a piece of land specially reserved for it on the beach," says Dr. Jackson, "which may not be approached except by members of the 'pidgeon' of which the shark is the 'guardian angel.'

"It is to a cave on this reserve of the shark that the soul of a native belonging to the particular 'pidgeon' is supposed to repair after death."

Any member of another "pidgeon" who enters this cave becomes "long long," or insane, but can be cured by a member of the same "pidgeon" as the spirit applying a liniment made of staghorn leaves, and praying to the spirit to remove the curse.

Natives if they swim near the lair or a rival shark will certainly be attacked.

The taboo applies also to strange canoes. The natives believe that a rival shark will assuredly capsize such a canoe and make a meal of its occupants.

"A favorite story is told of a native who had stolen a bracelet belonging to a relative, the native despairing of any redress. The shark, however, finally took up the cause of the victim's 'pidgeon' and lay in wait for and attacked the offender, who died of his injuries.

"It is absurd to think these natives can be made to adopt European standards of religion and morality without a long apprenticeship," adds Dr. Jackson. "Deprive the native of his hereditary customs and replace them with others which he does not understand, and you help to crush out all his ambition and joy in life."

THE CAUSE OF HAIL.

Rollo Russell Explains How Hail Is Formed.

The formation of hail, according to the careful deductions of Rollo Russell, a scientist who made a special study of this subject, takes place in clouds which are commonly at a great height, between 15,000 and 40,000 feet. The prominent conditions associated with the production of these clouds are the expansion and congelation of warm, moist air in a state of cyclonic whirl, combined with the sudden commingling of masses of air differing greatly in temperature and vapor tension. The snowflake or spicule which forms the nucleus of a hailstone originates in the uppermost cloud, and is electrified as a result of condensation. As it falls, particles of ice, or globules of water whose temperature is under the freezing point, attach themselves to the nucleus, grouping into concentric layers or in a stellate formation. The great variety in the shape of the hailstones is due to the variable form assumed by the primary kernel. Although associated with thunderstorms, there is no reason for regarding electricity as the primary agent in the production of hail; but it is when electrical storms are prevalent that strong ascending currents, loaded with hot and moist air, are projected into the cold upper strata of the atmosphere and electrical clouds are formed. Large hail is usually preceded by an unusual degree of heat.

Britain's Safe Trains.

British railway companies are always safe game for criticism by the travelling public, but comparison show British trains are not only the best equipped and most up-to-date in the world, but also the safest.

During the past twelve months there was only one passenger killed in a train accident in Britain, a remarkable record when one considers that about 1,700,000,000 people travel by train in the course of a year. Right from the beginning, the twentieth century has been remarkably free from fatalities of this nature. In 1901 and 1908 no deaths at all occurred, while in 1909, as last year, there was only one. In 1916, 1919, and 1923, there were three fatal accidents.

In view of the toll of life taken as a result of train accidents on the continent of Europe recently this says much for Britain's railway companies. Both their electrical and mechanical equipment are of a much higher standard than is demanded by the Ministry of Transport, and in no other country are such elaborate precautions taken to ensure the safety of the traveller.

On the Safe Side.

Jock MacTavish was a guest at a christening party at the home of a fellow Scot whose hospitality was limited only by the capacity of the company. The evening was hardly half-spent when Jock got to his feet and made the round of his fellow guests, bidding each of them farewell. The host came bustling up, much concerned.

"But, Jock, mon," he protested, "ye're no' goin' yet, with the evenin' just started?"

"No," declared MacTavish, "I'm no' goin' yet. But I'm saying good night while I know ye all."

An Atlantic Fog.

A fog in the Atlantic Ocean is generally about thirty miles in diameter.

A Man To His Mate

By

J. ALLEN DUNN

Illustrations by
Irwin Myers

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He talked in a low voice, but it rumbled like the distant roar of a bull. Rainey looked at the indomitable jaw that the beard could not hide, at the great barrel of his chest, the bough-like arms, the swelling thighs and calves, and responded to the suggestion that Lund could rise in Berserker rage and sweep aside all opposition.

"Carlsen says that the skipper's life is in his hands," he said. "What do you make of that?"

"I don't know what to make of it," answered Lund. "If it is, God help the skipper! I reckon he's in a bad way. Ennyhow, he's out of it for the time bein', Rainey."

"There's the girl," said Rainey. "I don't believe she wants to marry Carlsen."

"If she does," said Lund, "she ain't the kind we need worry about. If you're interested about the gal, Rainey, an' I take it you are, I'm tellin' you that Carlsen'll marry her if it suits his book. If it don't, he won't. An' if he wins out, he'll take her without botherin' about prayer-books an' ceremonies. I know his breed. All men are more or less selfish an' shy on morals, in streaks more or less wide, but that Carlsen's just plain skunk. I'm no saint, but, so long as I can keep wigglin', there ain't enny hunter or seaman goin' to harm a decent gal. That's another way they ain't my equal, Rainey. Savvy? Nor is Carlsen. There ain't enough real manhood in that Carlsen to grease a skillet. How about it, Rainey; are you lined up with me?"

"Just as far as I can go, Lund. I'm with you to the limit."

Lund brought down his hand with a mighty swing and caught at Rainey's in mid-air, gripping it till Rainey bit his lips to repress a cry of pain.

"You've got the guts!" cried the giant, checking the loudness of his voice abruptly. "I knew it. It ain't all goin' to go as they like it. Watch my smoke. Now, then, keep out of Carlsen's way all you can. He may try an' pick a row with you that'll put you in wrong all around. Go easy an' speak easy till land's sighted."

"What do you think Carlsen's game is, if it goes through?"

"He's fox enough to think up a dozen ways. Run the schooner ashore somewhere in the night. Wreck her. Git 'em in the boats with the gold. Inside of a week, Deming an' one or two others would have won it. Then—he'd have the only gun—he'd shoot the lot of 'em an' say they died at sea. He ain't got enny more warm blood than a squid. Or he might land, and accuse 'em all of piracy. What do we care about his plans? He ain't goin' to put 'em over."

Rainey had to relieve Hansen. He left Lund primed for resistance against Carlsen, against all the crew, if necessary, resolved to save the girl, but, as Lund stayed below and the time slid by, his confidence oozed out of him, and the odds assumed their mathematical proportion.

What could they do against so many? But he held firm in his determination to do what he could, to go down with the forlorn hope.

The Karluk was bowling along northward toward landfall and the crisis between Lund and Carlsen at good speed. The weather had subsided and the half gale now served the schooner instead of hindering her. Rainey turned over the wheel to a seaman and paced the deck. Lund's mysterious hints were unsatisfactory. He could not believe them without some basis, but the giant would never go further than vague talk of a "joker" or card up his sleeve. And they would need more than one card, Rainey thought.

He wondered whether they could win over Hansen, who had spoken for Lund against the skipper, and had then kept his counsel. But he dismissed Hansen as an ally. The Scandinavian was too cautious, too apt to consider such things as odds. Sandy was useless, aside from his good-will. He was cowed by Deming, scared of Carlsen, too puny to do more than he had done, give them warning.

Tamada? Would he fight for the share of gold he expected to come to him? Lund had described him as neutral. But, if he knew that he was to be left out of the division? At any rate, Tamada might provide him with a weapon, a sharp-bladed vegetable knife if nothing better. He could not class Tamada as an unimportant factor. There was no question to Rainey but that Tamada was, by caste, above his position as sealer's cook. It was true that a Japanese considered no means menial if they led to the proper end.

Was that end merely to gain possession of his share of the gold, or did Tamada have some deeper, more complicated reason for signing on to run the galley of the Karluk? Somehow Rainey thought there was such a reason.

CHAPTER VI.

Tamada Talks.

It was an hour from the third meal of the day. Tamada was juggling the food for three messes, and he was doing it with the calm precision of one who has every detail well mapped out and is moving on schedule. The boy Sandy was not there, probably engaged in laying the table for the hunters' mess, Rainey imagined.

Tamada regarded him with eyes that did not lack a certain luster, as a sloeberry might hold it, but which, beneath their hooded lids, revealed neither interest, nor curiosity, nor friendliness. They belonged in his unwrinkled face, they were altogether neutral. Yet they seemed covertly to suggest to Rainey that they might, on occasion, flame with wrath or hatred, or show the burning light of high intelligence.

"You Are Not Hating Me Because You Are Californian and I Japanese," He Said.

"Tamada," he queried, "you think I am your friend, that I would rather help you than otherwise?"

"I think that—yes?" answered the Japanese without hesitation and without servility. "You are not hating me because you are Californian and I Japanese," he said. "I know that."

There was little time to spare, and there was likelihood of interruption, so Rainey plunged into his subject without introduction.

"They promised you a share of this treasure, Tamada?" he asked.

"They promised me that, yes."

"They do not intend to give it to you. You may have guessed this, but I am sure of it. I, too, am promised some of the gold, but they do not intend to give it to me. They will offer Mr. Lund only a small portion of what was originally arranged, the same amount as the rest of them are to get. He will refuse that tomorrow, when a meeting is to be called. Then there will be trouble. I shall stand with Mr. Lund. If we win you will get your share, whether you help us or not. If you help us I can promise you at least twice the amount you were to get."

"How can I help you? If this is to be talked over at a meeting I shall not be allowed to be present. I do not think it will help you for me to join. I do not see how you can win. If you can show some way out I will do what I can. But I like to see way out."

He mollified the bald acknowledgment of his neutrality with a little bow and a hissing-in breath. Back of it all was a will that was inflexible, thought Rainey.

"If we lose, you lose," he went on lamely. He had come on a fool's errand, he decided.

"I think I shall get my money," said Tamada. The Oriental gave a swift smile, that held no mirth, no friendship, rather, a sardonic appreciation of the situation, without rancor.

"They are very foolish," he said. "They make me cook, they eat what I serve. They say Tamada is very good cook. But he is Jap, d—n him. Suppose I put something in that food, that they would not taste? I could send them all to sleep. I could kill them. I could do it so they never suspect, but would go to their beds—and never get up from them. It would be very easy. Yet they trust me."

The statement was so matter-of-fact that Rainey felt his horror gather slowly as he stared at the impassive Oriental.

A thought suddenly flashed over him. Was Tamada in league with Carlsen? Had he mistaken his man? Did Carlsen plan to have Tamada undertake a wholesale poisoning to secure the gold himself, providing the drugs? Was it a friendly hint from the Japanese?

When Rainey's watch was ended and he was closeted with Lund in the latter's cabin, the giant promptly quashed all discussion of Tamada's attitude.

"I'll put no trust in any slant-eyed, yellow-skinned rice-eater," he announced emphatically. "They're against us, race an' religion. They want California, or rather, the Pacific coast, an' they think they're goin' to git it. They're no more akin to us than a snake is a cousin to an eel. They're not of our breed, an' you can't mix the two. I'll have no deal with Tamada, beyond gettin' dope out of him. If he helped us it 'ud be only to further his own ends. Not that he can do much—unless—"

He lowered his voice to a husky whisper.

"There's one thing may slip in our gold-gettin', matey," he said—"the Japanese. I doubt if this island is set down on American or British charts. But I'll bet it is on the Japanese. They don't know of the gold, or it wouldn't be there. Rightly, the island may belong to Russia, but, since the war, Russia's in a bad way, an' ennything loose from the mainland'll be gobbled by Japan.

"What the Japs grab they don't let go of. If they should suspicion us of gittin' gold off enny island they c'ud trump up to call theirs, if they found gold on us at all, it 'ud be all off with us an' the Karluk. We'd be dumped inside of some Jap prison an' the schooner confiscated.

"An' if things go right with us, an' we ever sight the smoke of a Jap gunboat comin' our way, the first thing I'll be apt to do will be to scrag Tamada or he'll blow the whole proposition, whether we've got the gold aboard or not. Even if he didn't want to tell becoz of his own share, they'd git it out of him what we was after.

"Ever play much at cards?" he went on. "Play for yore last red when you don't know where to turn for another, an' have all the crowd thinkin' yo're goin' broke as they watch the play? An' then you slap down a card they've all overlooked an' larf in the other chap's face?

"That's what I'm goin' to do with Carlsen. I've got that kind of a card, matey, an' I ain't goin' to spoil my fun by tellin' even you what it is, though yo're my partner in this gamble. It's a trump, an' Carlsen's overlooked it."

Lund chuckled hugely as he mixed himself some whisky and water. Rainey refused a drink. He was nervous, bothering over what the outcome might be, and how he might handle himself. He was not at all sure of his own grit. There was a nasty doubt as to his own prowess and his own courage that kept cropping up. And that state of mind is not a pleasant one.

Rainey went over and over the situation as a squirrel might race around the bars of his revolving cylinder, and came to only one conclusion, the inevitable one, to let the matter develop itself. Lund's winning card he had bothered about until his brain was tired. When he turned in at last, despite his determination to follow Lund's admonition concerning sleep, it would not come to him.

He was awakened at half-past seven, got a cup of coffee after dressing warmly, and went on deck. Carlsen and the girl had preceded him. Lund stood at the rail with his beak of a nose wrinkled, snuffing toward the icy crags that were spouting a dazzle of white flame, set about with smaller, sudden flares of ruby, emerald and sapphire.

Tamada appeared and announced breakfast.

"You'll be coming later, Rainey?" asked Carlsen. "You and Lund?"

He started for the companionway and the girl followed. As she passed the wheel Rainey spoke to her:

"I am sorry your father is so ill, Miss Simms," he said.

She looked at him with eyes that were filled with sadness, that seemed liquid with tears bravely held back.

Lund Stood at the Rail With His Beak of a Nose Wrinkled.

"I am afraid he is dying," she answered in a low voice. "Thank you for your sympathy. I—"

She stopped at some slight sound that Rainey did not catch. But he saw the face of Carlsen framed in the shadow of the companion, his mouth open in a wolf grin, and the man's eyes were gleaming crimson. He held up a hand for the girl. She passed down without taking it.

Lund came over to Rainey.

"Clear weather, they tell me?" he said. "That's unusual. Fog off the Aleutians three hundred an' fifty days of the year, as a rule. Soon as we sight land, which'll be Unalaska or thereabouts, Carlsen will have the course changed. There's a considerable fleet of United States revenue cutters at Unalaska, an' Carlsen won't pull ennything until we're well west of there. He's pretty cocky this mornin'. Wal, we'll see."

There had always been a certain rollicking good-humor about Lund. This morning he was grim, his face, with its beak of a nose and aggressive chin beneath the flaming whiskers, and his whole magnificent body gave the impression of resolve and repressed action. Rainey fancied whimsically that he could hear a dynamo purring inside the giant's massiveness. He had seen him in open rage when he had first denounced Honest Simms, but the serious mood was far more impressive.

The big man stepped like a great cat, his head was thrust slightly forward, his great hands were half open. One forgot his blindness. Despite the unsightly black lenses, Lund appeared so absolutely prepared and, in a different way, fully as confident as Carlsen. A certain audacious assurance seemed to ooze out of him, to permeate his neighborhood, and a measure of it extended to Rainey.

Carlsen, before he went below, had sent a man into the fore-spreaders, and now he shouted, cupping his hands and sounding his news as if it had been a call to arms:

"Land-ho!"

"What is it?" called Rainey back.

"High peak, sir. Dead ahead! Clouds on it, or smoke."

He came sliding down the halyards to the deck as Lund said: "That'll be Makushin. Now the fun'll commence."

From below the sailors off watch came up on deck, and the hunters, the latter wiping their mouths, fresh from their interrupted breakfast, all crowding forward to get a glimpse of the land. Minutes passed before Carlsen came on deck. He had not hurried his meal.

"I'll take her over, Rainey," he said briefly.

Rainey and Lund were barely seated before the heeling of the schooner and the scuffle of feet told of Lund's prophesied change of course. Rainey looked at the telltale compass above his head.

"Heading due west," he told Lund.

"West it is," said the giant. "More coffee, Tamada. Fill your belly, Rainey. Get a good meal while the eatin' is good."

Although it was Hansen's watch below, Rainey found him at the wheel instead of the seaman he had left there. Carlsen came up to him smiling.

"Better let Hansen have the deck, Mr. Rainey," he said. "We're going to have a conference in the cabin at four bells, and I'd like you to be present."

"All right, sir," Rainey answered, getting a thrill at this first actual intimation of the meeting. Hansen, it seemed, was not to be one of the representatives of the seamen. And Carlsen had been smart enough to forestall Lund's demand for Rainey by taking some of the wind out of the giant's sails and doing the unexpected. Unless the hunters had suggested that Rainey be present. But that was hardly likely, considering that he was to be left out of the deal.

"In just what capacity are you callin' this conference?" Lund asked, when Carlsen notified him in turn. "The skipper ain't dead, is he?"

"I represent the captain, Lund," replied the doctor. "He entirely approves of what I am about to suggest to you and the men. In fact I have his signature to a document that I hope you will sign also. It will be greatly to your interest to do so. I am in present charge of the Karluk."

"You ain't a reg'lar member of this expedition," objected Lund stolidly. "Neither am I a member of the crew, just now. But the skipper's my partner in this deal, signed, sealed and recorded. Afore I go to enny meetin' I'd like to have a talk with him personally. Thet's fair enough, ain't it?"

Several of the hunters had gathered about, and Lund's question seemed a general appeal. Carlsen shrugged his shoulders.

"If you had your eyesight," he said almost brutally, "you could soon see that the skipper was in no condition to discuss matters, much less be present."

"Here's my eyesight," countered Lund. "Mr. Rainey here. Let him see the skipper and ask him a question or two?"

"What kind of a question? I'm asking as his doctor, Lund."

"For one thing if he's read the paper you say he signed. I want to be sure of that. An' I don't make it enny of yore bizness, Carlsen, what I want to say to my partner, by proxy or otherwise. Second thing, I'd like to be sure he's still alive. As for yore standin' as his doctor, all I've got to say is that yo're a d—d pore doctor, so fur as the skipper's concerned, ennyway."

The two men stood facing each other, Carlsen looking evilly at the giant, whose black glasses warded off his glance. It was wasting looks to glare at a blind man. Equally to sneer. But the bout between the two was timed now, and both were casting aside any veneer of diplomacy, their enmity manifesting itself in the raw. The issue was growing tense.

Rainey fancied that Carlsen was not entirely sure of his following, and relied upon Lund's indignant refusal of terms to back up his plans of getting rid of him decisively.

CHAPTER VII.

The Show-Down.

"Rainey can see the skipper," said Carlsen carelessly.

"All right," said Lund. "Will you do that, Rainey? Now?" And Rainey had a fleeting fancy that the giant winked one of his blind eyes at him, though the black lenses were deceiving.

He went below immediately, and rapped on the door, a little surprised to see the girl appear in the opening. The drawn expression of her face, the strained, faint smile with which she greeted him, the hopeless look in her eyes, startled him.

"I wanted to see your father," he said in a low voice.

She told him to enter.

"He is in a stupor," she said. "He has been that way since last night, following a collapse. I can barely find his pulse, but his breath shows on this."

She produced a small mirror, little larger than a dollar, and held it before her father's lips. When she took it away Rainey saw a trace of moisture.

"Carlsen cannot rouse him?" he asked.

"Cannot—or will not," she answered in a voice that held a hard quality for all its despondency.

"Lately the doctor has seemed uncertain. He talks of perverted nerve functions, and he has obtained a tremendous influence over father.

"You heard what he said when—the night he tried to shoot you? You see, I am trusting you in all this, Mr. Rainey. I must trust some one. If I don't I can't stand it. I think I shall go mad, sometimes. The doctor has changed. It is as if he was a dual personality—like Jekyll and Hyde—and now he is always Hyde. He said last night that he could save father or—or—that he would let father die. I told him it was sheer murder! He laughed. He said he would save him—for a price."

She stopped, and Rainey supplied the gap, sure that he was right.

"If you would marry him?"

The girl nodded. "Father will do anything he tells him. I sometimes think he tortures father and only relieves him when father promises what he wants. Otherwise I could not understand. Last night father asked me to do this thing. He told me he looked upon the doctor as a son, that it would make him happy for me to marry him—now. That he would perform the ceremony. That he did not think he would live long and he wanted to see me with a protector.

"It was horrible. What shall I do?"

"Miss Simms," said Rainey, "your father is not in his right mind or he would see Carlsen as you do, as I do. Carlsen's brain is turned with the lure of the gold. If he marries you, I believe it is only for your share, for what you will get from your father. It cannot be right to do a wrong thing. No good could come from it. But—something may happen this morning—I cannot tell you what. I do not know, except that Lund is to face Carlsen. It may change matters."

"Lund," she said scornfully. "What can he do? And he accused my father of deserting him. I—"

A knock came at the door, and it started to open. Carlsen entered.

"Ah," he said. "I trust I have not disturbed you. I had no idea I should interrupt a tete-a-tete. Are you satisfied as to the captain's condition, Mr. Rainey?"

Rainey went on deck, raging but impotent. He told Lund briefly of the talk between him and Peggy Simms, and described the general symptoms of the skipper's strange malady. It was nine o'clock, an hour to the meeting. He went down to his own room and sat on the bunk, smoking, trying to piece up the puzzle. If Carlsen was a potential murderer, if he intended to let Simms die, why should he want to marry the girl? He thought he solved that issue.

As his wife Carlsen would retain her share. If he gave her up, it would go into the common purse. But, if he expected to trick the men out of it all, that would be unnecessary. Did he really love the girl? Or was his lust for gold mingled with a passion for possession of her? He might know that the girl would kill herself before she would submit to dishonor. Perhaps he knew she had the means!

One thing became paramount—to save Peggy Simms. Lund might fight for the gold; Rainey would battle for the girl's sanctity. And, armed with that resolve, Rainey went out into the main cabin.

Carlsen took the head of the table. Lund faced him at the other end. All six of the hunters, as privileged characters, were present, but only three of the seamen, awkward and diffident at being aft. The nine, with Rainey, ranged themselves on either side of the table, five and five, with Rainey on Lund's right. The girl was not present. Yet her share was an important factor.

Lund sat with folded arms, his great body relaxed. Now that the table was set, the cards all dealt, and the first play about to be made, the giant shed his tenseness. Even his grim face softened a trifle. He seemed to regard the affair with a certain amount of humor, coupled with the zest of a gambler who loves the game whether the stakes are for death or dollars.

Carlsen had a paper under his hand, but deferred its reading until he had addressed the meeting.

"A ship," he said. "is a little community, a world in itself. To its safety every member is a necessity, the lookout as much as the man at the wheel, the common seaman, the navigator. And, when a ship is engaged in a certain calling, those who are hired as experts in that line are equally essential with the rest. Each man's responsibility being equal, his reward should be also equal.

"Payment for all services comes on this voyage from an uncertain amount of gold that Nature, mother of us all, and therefore intending that all her children shall share her heritage, has washed up on a beach from some deep-sea vein and thus deposited upon an uncharted, unclaimed island. It is discovered by an Indian, the discovery is handed on to another."

"Meanin' me." Lund seemed to be enjoying himself. Despite the fact that Carlsen was presiding and most evidently assumed the attributes of leader, despite the fact that ten of the twelve at the table were arrayed against him, with the rest of the seamen behind them, Lund was decidedly enjoying himself.

"Share and share alike," he said. "I've got yore drift, Carlsen. Let's get down to brass tacks. The idea is to divvy the gold into equal parts, ain't it? How does she split? There's twenty-five souls aboard. Does that mean you split the heap into a hundred parts an' each one gits four?"

"No." It was Deming who answered. "It don't. The Jap don't come in, for one."

"A cook ain't a brother?"

"Not when he's got a yellow skin," answered Deming. "We'll take up a collection for Sandy. Rainey ain't in on the deal. We split it just twenty-two ways. What have you got to say about it?"

His tone was truculent, and Carlsen did not appear disposed to check him. He appeared not quite certain of the temper of the hunters.

"You figger we're all equal aboard," said Lund slowly, "leavin' out Mr. Rainey, Tamada an' Sandy. You an' me, an' Carlsen an' Harris there"—he nodded toward one of the seaman delegates who listened with his slack mouth agape, scratching himself under the armpit—"are all equal?"

Deming cast a glance at Harris and, for just a moment, hesitated.

Harris, squirming under the look of Deming, which was aped by the sudden scrutiny of all the hunters, found speech: "How in h—ll did you know I was here?" he demanded of Lund. "I ain't opened my mouth yit!"

"That ain't the truth, Harris," replied Lund composedly. "It's allus open. But if you want to know, I smelled ye."

To be Continued.

NOW FISH IN INLAND WATERS

German Submarines Have Driven Hardy Dutch Sailors From Their Occupation in the North Sea.

In this day of the lurking submarine the waters of the North sea are a marked danger zone for the fisherman of the Netherlands, and consequently the rivers and inner seas of Holland are thronged with brown-sailed fishing smacks, all eagerly pursuing the elusive herring, salmon, pike and carp.

Until the boat's tanks or barrels are filled the determined fisherman sticks at his job. If a good haul is soon made he may steer the craft up some canal to an inland town to market his catch. He gets out the sign, "Fish for Sale," and fastens it to the mast, draws the boat up to the canal's edge, and is soon besieged by housewives anxious to inspect his wares. The fish, as if conscious of their pending fate, swim uneasily about in the tank, while thrifty Dutch matrons follow certain ones excitedly with a forefinger, and the seller endeavors to locate the desired fish in the swarming tub.

On a summer evening when a fleet of the good ships has made port after a hard day's work, a fishing village is one of the most picturesque sights in Holland. Sails patched or torn and flapping rise and fall in the harbor with the motion of the waves. The brawny Dutch fisherman, revived by supper and the evening pipe, is curing fish and exchanging stories with neighbors on the dock, while his wife sits before her cottage mending nets, or perhaps adorning a torn sail with a vivid red patch.

There is little rest for these hard-working seamen and their wives. Fish have long been to Holland what rice is to China or the potato to America. With its food supply ebbing dangerously low, Holland looks more than ever to her fisher folk to feed the people.

NEWSBOYS ON BATTLE FRONT

Belgian and French Youngsters Take Great Risks While Distributing Papers to the Soldiers.

During the first days of the war British soldiers going up to Mons from Boulogne were hailed by an ancient French dame with her only British phrase, "Da-e-ly Ma-i-l." She did her best. Since those far-off days "Da-e-ly Ma-i-l" has been called by the little Belgian and French boys and girls all along the line from Dunkirk to Belfort. Many a risk has been run to buy and sell the news of yesterday. One great load of copies of the London Daily Mail arrived at a distributing center by train just as the advancing wave of Germans threatened to pour over the line.

Prompt to the occasion the parcels were seized by the soldiers and thrown into the gap. Surely no newspaper parcels ever had a stranger fate than to be used, fresh from the press and unread, as sandbags for trenches and a shelter against a whining scurry of machine-gun bullets. Back in Paris an anxious publisher and thoughtful cashier wondered in what category of "unsold copies" the wagon load should be put.

Three times the Daily Mail has heard through advanced line distributing agents of paper sellers shot by snipers' bullets while making their way along the trenches.

THEY SUFFER NO MORE

Two Women Owe Health to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

St. Adolphe, Manitoba.—"I was very weak and had great pains during my periods so that I could not sweep the floor. The pains were in the right side and extended to the left and then downwards. It seemed as if the body was heavy and upside down. It is for these troubles I took the Vegetable Compound. I saw about it in a paper and one woman prevailed on me to take it. It has helped me in every way, the pains are less, and I have more appetite. It is a pleasure to recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to other women."—LEA DELORME, St. Adolphe, Manitoba.

Found Great Relief

Toronto, Ont.—"I am at the Change of Life with hot flashes, dizziness, weakness and nervousness. I had head noises and was short of breath. I was this way about six months when I read about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in the newspapers. I have taken eight bottles so far and found great relief."—Mrs. R. J. SALMON, 112 Lawlor Ave., Toronto, Ont.

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SPRING CROP OF CALVES

HOW TO RAISE BABY BEEF ON SKIM MILK.

Experiments at the O. A. C. Show You Can Do the Milking, Sell the Cream and Still Have a Good Calf.

(Contributed by Ontario Department of Agriculture, Toronto.)

Many breeders of beef cattle prefer to hand-milk their cows and, with the growing demand for young and handy-weight beef, the question of the possibility of making baby beef on skim milk is a live one. Of course, no one will argue that better baby beef can be made with skim milk than with whole milk, but many believe it impossible to satisfactorily finish calves at baby beef age and weight without whole-milk for most of the feeding period.

An experiment with four good grade Shorthorn calves by a pure-bred bull and fed off with skim milk gave us some rather valuable results. The calves were put in in late January and February, 1924, and were marketed in late January, 1925, at just about twelve months old and at an average weight of approximately 800 pounds each. They graded choice handy-weight cattle and were very choice baby beef in carcass. They made a daily gain per steer of 1,961 pounds, a profit over cost of feed of $54.85 and a profit of $34.85 over all costs, including initial cost of calves. We were pleased indeed with the results. These were good cattle, finished ready for market at the popular weight and grade, had given good market prices for feed consumed and had taken practically no whole milk after the first three weeks of age. There are some possibilities in this direction, but good beef type calves are necessary to start with and more than the usual care in feeding is necessary. It would not be advisable to try it with dairy-bred stock and certainly care in feeding and housing are essential, but it looks possible to make fairly good baby beef from skim milk calves of the right beef breeding if they are fed right and kept in the stable, preferably in box stalls.

The Dairy Veal Calf.

Experiments have shown that dairy-bred steers and heifers are not suitable for beef production, so it becomes necessary to dispose of many calves from commercial milk-producing herds as well as cull calves from pure-bred herds. Most people do not like to destroy such calves at birth and so try to veal them off. While a dairy-bred calf does not make as good veal as a beef-bred calf, if he is to be eaten at all he is more likely to meet expenses and more nearly suit the consumer as veal than as any other kind of meat. With a number of calves in our own herd—Holsteins, Ayrshires and Jerseys—we found they averaged 71 pounds each at birth, that in feeding for seven weeks it took 7.98 pounds of whole milk for a pound of gain in weight, and the work showed that the best way to handle such calves is to give them whole milk for the first three weeks of their lives and get them on the market as soon after that as possible, or, in other words, profits drop week by week in feeding whole milk to an average dairy-bred veal calf after he is three weeks of age, at which time he is marketable. Calves should, however, be put in the best possible condition if to be marketed at that age, as poor veal injures the market for all veal.—Dept. of Animal Husbandry, O. A. College.

The Big Co-Op.

The Big Co-Op. can fix, and force buyers to accept fair and uniform grades; can establish its own brands and maintain an exclusive market for them through advertising.

The Big Co-Op. can develop new uses for a product; can find new markets where none existed previously; can usually find a sale for low grade products, without damaging the market for higher qualities.

The Big Co-Op. can make sure of the credit of the buyers, and fight fraud; and can establish retail outlets for its products when necessary.

The Big Co-Op. can blend and process the product, and collect the profits thereof.

The Big Co-Op. can demand and secure better railroad service, and the cheapest storage and insurance rates.

The Big Co-Op. can sometimes sell the product direct to the manufacturer, exporter, or retailer, reducing speculative danger and colecting the intermediate profit. A single farmer or a small Co-Op. can not do this.

AN AID TO THE STAPLES.

When Fencing Rough Land Nick the Posts.

The up and down pull exerted on the staples used in keeping wire fencing in position is often so great as to loosen and extract the staples holding the wires to the posts on higher ground. A sagging fence is worse than useless as it tempts stock to go over and may cause them injury. All wires may be kept tight and in place by simply cutting a shallow notch in the post where the wires are to be held and then resting the wire on the shoulder of the notch. The post will then support the pull whether up or down, and the staple can do its part in holding the wire in to the post, all that a staple is intended to do.—L. Stevenson, Director of Extension, O. A. College.

Canada Thistles.

The best way to kill Canada thistles is to use a short rotation of three or not more than four years, such as a grain crop seeded down with red or sweet clover, left one year to pasture or hay, followed by a hoe crop and sown with grain and reseeded. Timothy seed may be sown with the clover and it may be left in meadow two years. The clover plant does most of the work in smothering thistles and in being cut at a time that will be very hard on thistles. Being hollow, water gets in the stems causing decay.

Connection Plain.

Brown—What a rig that woman has on! Jones (looking)—By Jove, that reminds me I've got to get some castor oil for— Brown—Eh! I fail to see how that rig can remind you of castor oil. Jones—The bad taste of it, my boy.—Boston Transcript.

Native Advantage.

"That little Irish girl fairly floats when she dances."

"Well, you know she comes from Cork."—Baltimore American.

When you can't remove an obstacle plow around it.—Abraham Lincoln.

STRONG FOR CIVILIZED GARB

Sartorial Variety Seems to Be Chief Aim of Natives of Villages of Rhodesia.

Although we have not thought the people of Africa to be much concerned about clothes and fashions, yet styles, such as they are, have entered the villages of the dark continent and are beginning to cause the people much anxiety. Miss Pearl Mulliken, Methodist missionary to Rhodesia, writes of the African dress as seen in a day school, according to the Centenary Bulletin.

"Many of the pupils, who range from the kindergarten age to grandparents, are dressed in store clothes. Their store clothes, however, have largely lost their identity beneath a covering of many colored patches. Weather has nothing to do with clothes in this part of Africa. It may be a real summer day and you are wondering how you can keep cool, but not so these boys who have been to town to work and have clothes to exhibit to their less fortunate brothers. If these riches consist of somebody's castoff overcoat he is sure to have it on and perhaps a bath towel around his neck, while most of the small boys are content with a yard of unbleached cotton for their entire outfit. But sometimes the big boys are quite generous with their little brothers and divide with them; such is the case of one little fellow who is the proud possessor of a vest which about covers him. Two or three others wear their big brother's shirts, which is quite sufficient for all purposes.

"Some of the girls are dressed principally in beads, brass bracelets and anklets; while others have cloth draped around them forming a skirt and they are without a waist. One girl wears a pink silk waist with a dirty calico skirt. They often appear in evening dresses, the cast-off finery of the town women, and they may be seen digging in their gardens with these on. One came to school draped in a white bedspread."

Styles in names changing as well as in clothing. The following are some of the names which the African mothers have given their children: Spoon, Saucepan, Hotel, Pumpkin, Gingerbeer, Cigarette, Shilling, Sixpence, Penny, Coffee, Sweet Pudding, Very Nice, Office, Tomato, Fifteen, Vinegar, Sugar.

Uncle Sam Beneficiary.

Members of the American Flint Glass Workers' union, assembled in Memorial hall, Toledo, were told an inspiring story of patriotic devotion by a member of their union at the unfurling of a service flag, with 866 stars, representing union men in the army.

After an introductory speech, in which John J. Quinlivan, business agent of the Toledo Central Labor union, told of the determination of the unions to back the government, President William P. Clarke described the heroic death of Charles H. McCarthy, who sacrificed his own life in France for the sake of a friend.

Not only had McCarthy, a former member of the Glass Workers' union, died heroically, but he had lived patriotically, Mr. Clarke said, for in taking out $10,000 insurance when he entered the army, he asked that the sum be made payable to the United States government.

Saving Man-Power.

One of the recent devices designed to save man labor is the slab-handling storage battery truck, which is employed at the plant of a steel company in Cleveland to haul heavy pieces of steel from the storage yard to the heating furnaces, says Popular Science Monthly. The distance approximates 500 feet. Before electricity was substituted for man-power the slabs were loaded on hand trucks.

The new truck is similar to the elevating platform truck, except that for its elevating mechanism a tilting platform is provided. This platform is secured to the rear axle by a pivot, being operated by a horizontal ram. By manipulating the ram the platform is moved toward a vertical position and its front edges are lowered.

Gentle Germans Quite Insulted.

Mr. E. J. Riggs writes this short but pointed letter to the New York Sun about German squealing: "On reading in the Sun that German newspapers are indignant because American soldiers are using shotguns, I was reminded of a 'card shark' in Leadville in '79. He had held out a big hand for a killing and had it stuck in the top of his boot. Finally he got his bank roll into a big pot and reached for his holdout to switch in, but found it gone. 'Hold on!' he yelled; 'I ain't going to play in this game—there's cheating going on.'"

Looking Far Ahead.

A wife, whose husband is on active service, recently presented him with a bouncing baby boy. She wrote to ask him when he should get leave, and also when the war would be over. His reply was as follows:

"Dear Lucy—I don't know when I shall get leave or when the war will be over, but if the baby should be called up before I get leave, give him a parcel to bring out to me.—Your loving husband, Bill."—London Tit-Bits.

Giving Rooster Its Due.

On my way to the railroad station with Victor, with whose parents I was spending my vacation, I remarked that he had lovely hair. Whereupon he said: "Yes, but our rooster has a better comb than I have hair."—Chicago Tribune.

Made Him Feel Old.

"What's the matter?"

"Oh, nothing much!"

"But you look as if you had something serious on your mind."

"Well, if you insist on knowing, a boy who was named after me has just become engaged to be married. How time flies!"

As It Is To-day.

Fervent Swain—Will you be mine? Adored One—Not if I know myself but I wouldn't mind taking a half interest in your life and prospects.—Richmond Times Dispatch.

LIFE OF ALEX. CRUDEN

PREPARED MASTERPIECE IN LUCID INTERVALS.

Author of "Concordance to the Old and New Testaments" Was an Eccentric Bookseller—Detained as a Lunatic.

A book which no newspaper office is without is Cruden's "Complete Concordance to the Old and New Testaments and the Apocrypha." All that is required to find any verse in the Bible is that a material word of it be remembered, and Cruden will give the book in which it occurs, the chapter and the verse. It is of great use to preachers and Bible students. Alexander Cruden, who compiled this work unaided in one year, was an eccentric bookseller who from time to time had to be committed to lunatic asylums. The son of an Aberdeen merchant, Alexander Cruden early displayed symptoms of insanity, attributed by some to his having been disappointed in love, and spent the first of many terms in a lunatic asylum before he left Aberdeen in 1722, when he was just 21, says a writer in T. P.'s Weekly. He filled several posts as private tutor, and when he had been for a short time employed as a reader by the tenth Earl of Derby, he was discharged on account of his ignorance of French pronunciation. He pronounced every letter as it was written.

He took lodgings with French people in Crown street, Soho, in the hope of acquiring the language. After a couple of months, believing himself proficient, he went to the earl's house and demanded a year's salary in the event of his not being retained. He was in a half-crazed state, and was dismissed after one day. For some years he was a proof-reader. He next appeared in the Isle of Man as a tutor, and upon his return to London in 1732 he opened a bookseller's shop in the Royal Exchange. It was here that he completed his great Concordance in one year and without any assistance. It was dedicated to the Queen, Caroline, who died sixteen days after her declaration that she "would not fail to remember the author." The second edition, published in 1761, was dedicated to King George III., to whom the author presented it in person. In a letter to Sir Hans Sloane, the bookseller begged him to purchase a copy of the book, which was published at 18 shillings.

The great work was not an immediate success, and Cruden closed up his shop. His mind became so unhinged that, in consequence of his persisting in pressing his suit upon a widow, he was detained in a private lunatic asylum for ten weeks. He escaped by cutting through the bedstead to which he was chained. In a pamphlet he indicted the system of committal of lunatics. It bore the title: "The London Citizen exceedingly Injured, or a British Inquisition Displayed." The pamphlet was dedicated to Lord Harrington, then Secretary of State. He also sought damages in court on account of wrongful committal, but without success. Further, he published an account of the trial and dedicated it to the King. For many years afterwards he was employed as a corrector of the press, and many editions of Greek and Latin classics are said to have owed their accuracy to his learning. Now he believed that he had a mission to reform the morals of the age, and he took the name of Alexander the Corrector. He declared war on swearing and the neglect of Sunday observance.

He affirmed that he had been divinely appointed and that his success was assured by prophecies. He formally petitioned Parliament to be given the official title of Corrector in this regard. He printed letters to Parliament and addresses to the King. His activities were cut short by yet another detention in a madhouse in Chelsea. After his release he brought an action against his sister and some others, and proposed gravely that they should suffer themselves to be "put away" in atonement to him. Another delusion was that a knighthood and other distinction had been foretold for him. He had himself nominated as a candidate for the City of London in Parliament. He pestered the daughter of Sir Thomas Abney of Newington with his unwelcome attentions, and published a history of his repulse.

He next set out on a grand tour of the universities and public schools. His eccentricities were tolerated because of his scholarships, but at Cambridge he was the centre of a students' "rag," and he was "knighted" at a mock ceremony. He took the affair seriously, and paid the fees in kisses to all the ladies present. He formally appointed some of the undergraduates as his deputy correctors for Cambridge. At the schools he appointed a few of the boys to a similar office. He went about with a sponge effacing indecent inscriptions chalked up on public places. He tirelessly distributed copies of the Fourth Commandment. He visited the prisoners in Newgate, and prayed with a poor seafaring man, Richard Potter, who was under sentence of death for uttering a forged will. Cruden instructed him and prayed with him, and petitioned so earnestly and tirelessly that Potter was reprieved. The "Corrector" was found dead in 1770 in his lodgings; he was on his knees in the attitude of prayer. His "Concordance" has passed through a great number of editions, and has still no competitor in its particular department.

Auto Death Rate 48 Daily.

In the United States the death rate from automobile accidents is forty-eight every twenty-four hours, with 100 injured in that period. The most peculiar fact associated with these figures, according to statisticians who are studying them, is that the people show little or no concern over the large casualty rate, although if war were taking that many every day there would be great excitement about it.

Plenty of Color.

Several soldiers were standing on a street corner talking when a "loudly" dressed girl passed. One of them turned to his comrades and said: "Here, boys, salute the colors; there goes plenty of 'em."

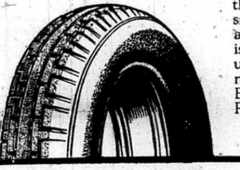
New Phone System.

Barranquilla, Colombia, is to have a municipally owned and operated telephone system to replace the antiquated equipment now in use. There will be a demand for American supplies.

ENDURANCE

THE quaking shocks from Battering Rams and the smashing blows of huge stones flung from catapults were used in ancient warfare to break down the walls of cities under seige. Sometimes these walls withstood the battering of the enemy for years. The Greeks gave up the Siege of Troy after ten years and only got inside by strategy. The Walls of Jerusalem stood the Roman Siege for 143 days and the city only capitulated when actual starvation had made them too weak to resist. Like ancient fortifications, the powerful sidewalls and tread construction of a "Gutta Percha" Tire ENDURE the bombarding enemies of the road.

WHY did they make city walls so Enduringly strong? To protect their lives, their property, their liberty and their happiness. There is war to-day between the motor tire and the destroying enemies of the road. Why do we build the "Gutta Percha" Tires so ENDURINGLY strong? To give our customers protection against accident, to give them economy in service, to make them free from anxiety and worry when motoring. It is the wonderful ENDURANCE built into "Gutta Percha" Tires that makes their resistance to the warfare of the road the longest and most difficult siege in modern times.



DOES anything have a rougher life than a Tire? You can't match it for an existence of constant warfare against fearful odds. From the day a tire goes on, it is skidded and bumped; bearing a ton's weight, it is pressed upon sharp obstacles that would cut any other substance to shreds; it is subjected to side strains that call for thousands of pounds of resistance. It is exposed to the hot sun of summer, the snow and ice of winter, and with all its pounding and hard work, is expected to give long and uninterrupted service. There's no other tire so remarkable for ENDURANCE as a "Gutta Percha" Tire.

"GUTTA PERCHA"
BALLOON
CORD TIRES

"Built Better to Wear Better"

GUTTA PERCHA & RUBBER, LIMITED, TORONTO, CANADA :-: BRANCHES FROM COAST TO COAST

SMILE NEVER OUT OF PLACE

If One Thinks It Can Be, Here Is a Little List to Be Used as a Guide.

Get a smile in your voice, an exchange suggests.

When you talk over the telephone.

When your wife tells you what you ought to have done and you try to explain why you didn't.

When your little boy asks you for something and you have to refuse.

When a confused woman with a scrambled mind is buying at your counter and doesn't know what she wants.

When you're selling tickets at the railway window and an irritating purchaser is asking forty-nine useless questions.

When you tell the waiter to hurry along with the food, as you have an engagement.

When you call up the grocer and tell him that the things you ordered two hours ago haven't come yet, and here it is about dinner time.

When you're a policeman and tell an automobilist that he can't park there, but must go over to the other side of the street.

When you're an usher in a theater and ask somebody to rise so that some other people may pass.

When you take your husband out into the next room and ask him why he brought those men to dinner without letting you know, so you could have prepared for them.

When you inform the young man that while you cannot love him as he asks, yet you will be a sister to him.

When you tell Willie and the neighbor boys not to rehearse the battle of the Somme on the front porch.

When you tell the bore. "Don't go. Here is your hat."

When you're busy and worried and somebody asks you foolish question No. 96.

When you meet an old friend unexpectedly.

When the hired girl tells you she is sorry, but the roast is burnt.

When the pup has gone off with your overshoe, or your young son has made ink marks all over an important paper on your desk, or you can't find your hat although you are positive you hung it right there, or the missus is not ready and you have barely time now to get to the show if you would see the first act, or you have to tell your clerk the same thing the tenth time, or you have done a fine act with the best of intentions and find you're in the wrong and everybody blames you for it.

Smile when you say it. You'd just as well. And don't you forget the telephone.

Ancient Czecho-Slovaks.

The Czechs are an ancient race. They were flourishing in Bohemia away back in the fifth century before Christ, and they have always been noted for their progressive spirit, for their longings in the direction of liberalism and democracy, and above all for their industrial and commercial enterprise, thanks to which they have been for the past 400 years the economic backbone of the Hapsburg monarchy.

They were independent, and therefore unfettered, until they foolishly elected Emperor Ferdinand of Austria as their ruler in 1520, not only because he was married to the daughter and heiress of St. Wenceslaus, but also because he solemnly pledged himself to respect their national rights and liberties. Needless to add that Ferdinand I failed to keep his promises. This is a peculiarity of the house of Hapsburg, which is at last to bring ruin upon their empire.

Reflex Benefit.

"Don't be so hard on the cynic. He fills a useful office."

"I'd like to know what!"

"Why, his sneering disbelief in the domestic virtues makes other people spur up and practice them."

Three Legged Stools.

In ancient times it was the custom for disputants in philosophy and for priests and sibyls when rendering oracles to be seated on three legged seats.

The arrow that pierces the eagle's breast is often made of his own feathers.

DRUG OF MARVELOUS POWER

Bayard Taylor's Description of Sensations Under the Influence of Hashish Is a Classic.

Hashish may be reckoned one of the most classic of all intoxicants. Herodotus, the "Father of History" speaks of its use among the ancient Scythians, and it was doubtless the drug referred to by Homer as "the assuager of grief" in the house of Menelaus. Bayard Taylor's account of his sensations on first taking it at Damascus is memorable. It put him in a state of mental exaltation wherein all sensations as they arose suggested more or less coherent images in a double form, one physical, the other spiritual, and the latter revealing itself in a series of indescribably brilliant metaphors. A few minutes after taking the drug he found himself at the foot of the Great Pyramid. A wish instantly transported him to its summit, far above the palm groves and wheat fields of Egypt. Then, looking down, he observed that the pyramid was not built of stone, but of gigantic blocks of "plug" tobacco! For a moment he writhed in a perfect paroxysm of laughter at this ludicrous discovery. Then his senses were ravished with delicious perfumes, and there came to his ears divine melodies and harmonies such as Beethoven might have dreamed. Time and space seemed vastly extended, so that a minute seemed an hour and an hour a year, while his friends in the same room with him seemed miles away, as though he were viewing them through a reversed telescope.

The Rubber Belt.

The trees and shrubs which produce some sort of rubber grow in a narrow belt round the world within 5 degrees north and south of the equator.

Austria's Skoda Gun.

The Skoda gun is Austria's chief contribution to efficiency in the present war. Men in the vicinity of an exploding Skoda shell merely vanish, it is said, no shred or fragment being found. Gun barrels are melted by the heat of this explosion.

Two Brave Seamen Commended.

Two men of the United States navy have recently been commended for risking their lives to save shipmates. Turner S. Lux, boatswain's mate, national naval volunteers, saved a painter who fell overboard from the United States Steamer Houston. A life belt had been thrown to the man, but he failed to grasp it and was going down for the second time when Lux came to his rescue. Lux gave as his nearest kin G. H. Lux, 1827 Valence street, Birmingham, Ala. A similar service was performed by Chief Boatswain John M. Penix, whose mother, Mrs. Mary Stout, lives in Kingston, Ala.

First Drink Merely a Sample.

It was a hot day, and two sailors had just been released from a long spell of duty on a mine-sweeper. They made a bee-line for the first public-house they saw, and one of them ordered two quarts of ale. The men emptied their mugs in one draught while the barmaid looked on in undisguised admiration.

The man who had paid stood for a second or two wiping his lips meditatively, and then turned to his comrade with a grin.

"'Tain't so bad, Bill, is it?" he remarked. "Shall we 'ave some?"—London Tit-Bits.

He Ordered Pie.

My brother was telling me of a number of humorous incidents which took place at camp. This one cost the victim, a young rookie, a week end's visit to the guardhouse. He had been made believe by a few fellows who were in for some sport that if he wanted pie all he had to do was order it. When meal time came around the rookie ordered pie. Of course he didn't get it, so he raised a rumpus. After a few moments his commanding officer was heard to say, "You're in the army now. Perhaps we had better show you the guardhouse first."—Chicago Tribune.

Inconsistent.

Doctor—Well, now remember what I said. Just take your wife and start on a vacation.

Patient—But, doctor, you spoke of rest.—Boston Transcript.

DAVY & ALLISON

Plumbing, Furnace Work, Tinsmiths.

Hardware, Paints and Oils.
Stoves, and Furnaces.

DAVY & ALLISON,
Next to Oaton's.

FRED S. SCOTT
BARBER and TOBACCONIST
John St.
(One door south of Express Office.)

Everything clean and sanitary.
Satisfaction guaranteed.
We carry a full line of pipes, cigarettes and tobacco. Our prices are right

Bring your films to us. 25 years experience at developing and printing. Enlargements made on short notice.
Mail orders will receive prompt attention.

New Stock

Garden Seeds

—Tuberous Begonias.
—Pratt's Baby Chick Food.
—Flower Seeds.
—Calf Meal.

GEO. E. WINTER,
Seed Store
Dundas St. Phone 78.

CORNS
end the pain quickly, *safely*

In one minute you can end the pain of corns with Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads. They end the misery of corns by eliminating the cause, *friction-pressure.* No danger of infection from cutting or corrosive acids.

Zino-pads are *thin;* antiseptic, waterproof. They protect while they heal. Sizes for corns, callouses and bunions. Call today and get a box of this new, magic corn treatment.

Dr Scholl's Zino-pads

Put one on—the pain is gone!
We also carry a complete line of Dr. Scholl's Foot Comfort Appliances and Remedies

The Haines Shoe Houses

WHERE RESTS YOUR LOVED ONE

there place the most enduring, the most beautiful evidence of your affection and devotion possible to obtain—a monument in imperishable **Marble or Granite,** designed, carved and erected by us, specialists in this work.

We will make special designs for you at the lowest possible cost.

Talk it over with

WM. M. HOWITT,
Napanee, - Ontario

GET IT AT WALLACE'S

A small "Want Adv." in the columns of The Napanee Express will bring results.

Barnet Refrigerators—the kind you get at VINE'S ELECTRIC SHOP.

Thursday will mark another event in newspaper life in the city of Kingston. The well-known weekly paper, The Canadian Freeman, will issue under the name of "The Canadian Freeman and Catholic Observer." The Observer was amalgamated with the Freeman some time ago, but the first issue under the amalgamation appears tomorrow. The Catholic Observer was printed in Ottawa for many years under the editorship of Rev. G. W. O'Toole.

In recording the death by drowning of the late Wm. Glenn, mention should have been made of the gallantry of Mr. Stanley Babcock in at once jumping into the water in an endeavour to save life, and it was no fault of Mr. Babcock that he was not successful. He had the body out of the water within five minutes. This is not the first time Mr. Babcock has had similar experience, as on several previous occasions he has saved people from drowning.

Donald Courneya, the sixteen-year-old son of the proprietor of an hotel at Tamworth, had a thrilling experience on Thursday evening, when the canoe in which he was paddling got cross-wise of the swift current in the river there and upset. The accident happened just above the dam at Moss' grist mill and it looked very serious for the boy for some time, but the lad, not content with saving himself, attempted to save his canoe, and finally after a hard struggle was able to bring it to calm water. Except for a good wetting, the boy is none the worse for his adventure.

INSIDE OF A STAR.

Hurly-Burly of Atoms, Electrons, and Ether Waves.

Dealing with "The Constitution and Evolution of the Stars" at King's College, London, Prof. A. S. Eddington, of Cambridge, introduced his audience to the interior of a star. Taking the double star Capella, the lecturer said it had a density little greater than that of air and a temperature at the centre of some seven million degrees, and at the outside of between five and six thousand degrees.

"The inside of a star," he said, "is a hurly-burly of atoms, electrons, and ether waves. We have to call to aid the most recent discoveries of atomic physics to follow the intricacies of the dance. Try to picture the tumult. Dishevelled atoms tear along at fifty million miles a second with only a few tatters left of their elaborate cloaks of electrons torn from them in the scrimmage. The lost electrons are speeding a hundred times faster to find new resting places.

"A thousand narrow shaves happen to the electron in tenths of a second; sometimes there is a rude side-slip at a curve, but the electron still goes on with increased or decreased energy. Then comes a worse slip than usual; the electron is fairly caught and attached to the atom. Elsewhere two of the atoms are meeting full tilt and rebounding with further disaster to their scanty remains of vesture.

"We ask ourselves can this be the stately drama of stellar revolution? The motions of the electrons are as harmonious as those of the stars, but in a different scale of space and time, and the music of the sphere is being played on a keyboard fifty octaves higher. And what is the result of all this bustle? Very little. Unless we have in mind an extremely long stretch of time, the general state of the star remains steady."

Barnet Refrigerators—the kind you get at VINE'S ELECTRIC SHOP.

WE SELL FOR LESS

4 lbs. Figs	25c.
1 bottle Catsup	20c.
20 bars Swift Naptha Soap	$1.00
1 lb. Arrowroot	23c.
6 bars Olive Toilet Soap	25c.
1 lb. Shortening for	17c.
1 lb. Prunes for	10c.
1 pt. sealer Horseradish	35c.
2 pkgs. Puffed Wheat for	25c.
3 cans Classic Cleaner for	25c.
1 good broom for	39c.

Wood, Salt, Feed.
A Penny Saved Is Worth 2 Made.

Denison Bros.
North Centre Street.
NAPANEE, ONTARIO.

PERSONALS

(All our readers are cordially invited to hand in, or send in, any news they may have for this column).

Mrs. Thos. Tierney is visiting her daughters in Toronto.

Miss Mitchelson, Belleville, is the guest of Mrs. Jas. Brandon.

Mr. Frank Allison has purchased Mrs. Manley Jones' house on East street.

Miss Beulah Spencer, Toronto, was the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Spencer, last week.

Mrs. Alex MacGregor and Miss Enid are visiting friends in Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Anderson, former residents of Napanee, who have been residing in London for nine years, have moved to Selby.

Mr. Clarence Scott left on Monday to join the staff of the Canadian Bridge Co. at Walkerville, Ont.

Miss Mary Scott, Stella, has successfully passed the examination in Domestic Science at Kemptville Agricultural School.

Mr. Fred McGuin, of the Belleville Creameries, Napanee branch, has been appointed plant manager at the Belleville plant.

Mrs. Manley Jones left Napanee on Monday to spend a month in Belleville.

Miss Lucy Anderson has returned home after spending the winter in Toronto. She also visited friends in Preston and Hamilton before her return.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Dafoe, Montreal, spent last week the guests of the Misses McCallum.

Mrs. Thos. Tatz and Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Peters, Rochester, N.Y., are guests of Mrs. and Mrs. Jos. Deschane.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Henderson have returned to Camden East, after an absence of two years.

Dr. and Mrs. Beattie have taken up residence in the Meyers house on East street.

Misses Lillith and Annie Gandier have returned to their home in Newburgh, after spending the winter in Toronto with their sister, Lady Falconer.

Mr. Albert Mellow, who has been attending Pharmacy College, Toronto, is home for the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Jemmett, Kingston, are guests of his mother.

BIRTHS

Kimmett—At Roblin, on Sunday, May 9th, 1926, to Mr. and Mrs. Chas. H. Kimmett, a son.

McConnell—At Roblin, on Sunday, May 9th, 1926, to Mr. and Mrs. Fred McConnell, a daughter.

McKeown—At Newburgh, on Tuesday, May 4th, 1926, to Mr. and Mrs. A. McKeown, a daughter.

Palmer—At Roblin, on Thursday, May 6th, 1926, to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Palmer, a son.

MARRIAGES

Kerr—McCoy—At the United Church parsonage, Picton, on Wednesday, April 28th, 1926, by Rev. J. J. Mellor, Mazie K. McCoy, third daughter of the late Simeon J. and Mrs. A. M. McCoy, to James Powers Kerr, both of Picton.

DEATHS

Coutts—At Napanee, on Wednesday, May 5th, 1926, Wm. M. Coutts, aged 2 years, 23 days.

Kellar—At Adolphustown, on Thursday, May 6th, 1926, Mrs. Mary Eliza Kellar, widow of the late John Kellar, aged 73 years, 24 days.

Lake—At Odessa, on Friday, May 7th, 1926, Beeckley W. Lake, aged 78 years, 7 months.

Lafferty—At Orillia, on Thursday, May 6th, 1926, Frank Lafferty, formerly of Napanee.

Begonia Bulbs.

Plant your Tuberous Begonias now and have them started for spring planting. All colors, single or double. 3 for 25c.

G. E. WINTER.

GET IT AT WALLACE'S

LIBERAL MEETING

A meeting of the Liberals of Lennox and Frontenac South

will be held at

ODESSA

—ON—

FRIDAY, MAY 21st

AT 2 P. M.

The business to be brought before the meeting will be the selection of a Candidate for the coming Provincial Election

Election of Officers for the new constituency.

And Organization.

Hon. Nelson Parliament

and other speakers will address the meeting.

DR. E. MING, Secretary.

Robinson's the Home of Superior Values

Our May Clearance Sale of Coats Is in Full Swing

Groups Selling at $14.00 And at $20.00 Each

Women, everywhere, interested in Spring Coats should be interested in this Great May Sale of Coats for these four outstanding reasons :

FIRST—Because in the assortment to be cleared are all the latest styles that were considered the correct thing for Spring and Summer. Stressing "The Cape Coat" "The Flare," "The pleated straight-line," "The Prince of Wales."

SECOND—Because the range to be cleared are the newest materials—Tweeds, Twills, Repps, Suedes, Velours, and many novelties.

THIRD—Because in the range to be cleared are to be found all the new, fashionable coat shades of the season. Veronica Blue, Everglade Green, Rosewood, Shadow, Wood Tones, Tile, Navy and Black.

FOURTH—Because in the range to be cleared will be found values non-surpassable anywhere in Canada. Originally they were exceptional value—now at these reduced prices, you simply cannot duplicate them, nor afford to overlook them, if wanting a new coat. Each and everyone personally selected by our coat buyer. Each and everyone guaranteed for style and service.

ONE GROUP AT $14.00 WERE REGULARLY $16.50 TO $25.00 COATS

Complete in all the smart silhouettes, materials, colors and sizes.

Buy now and save. This is our foremost clearance for the season.

SECOND GROUP AT $20.00, WERE REGULARLY $24.50 TO $35.00

Values here are most unusual. Obtainable are smartest cloths in smartest styles and newest colorings. Assortments too, are generous, but no two coats are alike. Don't delay your choosing though.

THIRD GROUP LESS 25 PER CENT

"Show-pieces," here women demanding exclusive and fastidious garments can choose and save money. Displayed are some of the finest coats obtainable anywhere at any price. No two are alike. Only best of materials, best of linings and best of workmanship have been employed.

DECORATE YOUR WINDOWS WITH THESE NEW ARTISTIC DRAPERY CHINTZ, 50 CENTS YARD

These Chintz are very popular for most types of window draperies. The patterns and color combinations are exact duplicates of those found in Chintz exceedingly more expensive.

The patterns come in floral designs, also floral and bird designs on plain or stripe backgrounds. Two of our most outstanding patterns have stripe backgrounds with floral and bird patterns of Black and Grey on grounds of Tan, Gold and Yellow or Tan, Rose and Blue.

Using drapery Chintz you get beautiful artistic effects for one-third the average cost of other window drapery materials.

On display in our Staple Department.

Brief Despatches Concerning the New Materials Featured In our Carpet Department

CURTAIN PANELS

Made from Scotch Fillet Nett of surprisingly good quality. Designed with border down sides and across end. Bottom is finished in scallop design and decorated with fringe. Comes 45 inches wide and two and a half yards long.

At $1.25 per panel, these are exceptional value. Thrifty buyers are choosing them rapidly.

FOR OVER DRAPES

Madras is a material of much importance in the field of draperies. Its light-weight construction is desirable for over-drapes. Being sheer, it does not obstruct the light, while many beautiful colors and rich color combinations are procurable. New shipments make our stock complete. Note these values.

New colored Cotton Madras, 44 inches wide, 89 cents per yard, Golden Brown shade.

New colored Cotton Madras, 50 inches wide, $1.00 yard in shades of Blue, Rose and Old Brass.

New colored Silk Madras, 50 inches wide, $1.50 yard, in Rose shade only.

Similar cloth, same width, $1.75 per yard, in Blue and Rose combination and Gold and Rose combination.

Plain woven Silk Hangings, 50 inches wide, $1.75 per yard in Old Gold shade.

INSIDE CURTAINS

Styles change in curtains as well as in anything else. Now, authentic interior decorators sponsor Silk Netts and Silk Marquisettes for curtains used next to the glass. We are now showing several very interesting and fashionable new materials.

Silk Marquisette, 36 inches wide, at 95c. per yard.
Silk Rayon Nett, 50 inches wide, at 95c. per yard.

ROLLER BLINDS

This season, we were fortunate in securing this shipment of blinds. They come in standard size, made from oil opaque shade cloth and are mounted on guaranteed hartshorn rollers, which are the best money can buy. While they last we are selling them at 98 cents each. Procurable in shades of White, Cream and Green.

Treo Corset Fashions for 1926

Demonstrated by their Expert Corsetiere

May 13th, 14th, 15th - In Our Store

We invite the women of this vicinity to this demonstration of Treo fashions, consisting of latest Spring and Summer modes in Brassiere Girdles, Elastic Girdles, Novelties, Bandeaux, Step-ins.

Treo Corset productions are new in this vicinity. We purchased these Corsets and accessories because they interpreted the mode, somewhat differently than other corset manufacturers. Then too, they presented a standard of values that were irresistible.

In presenting "Treo" garments we believe we are offering our patrons a corset service of undisputed merit—authentic from every viewpoint.

Miss Clark, a Treo expert Corsetiere, will be in our corset department on Thursday, Friday and Saturday. We ask you to consult her concerning your problems in corsetry.

Men's Suits of Superior Quality at Special Prices

We are determined to sell twice as many Men's Suits this month as we did last May, if value will do the trick. We are putting out for Sale about 85 Suits at very special prices. They are the production of master suit builders and yet are so moderately priced that the prices will fit any pocket book.

At $25.00 we will show you fancy Worsteds, Botany Blue Serges, Fancy Serges, Grey Serges and Grey Worsteds that are regular $27.50 to $35.00 values.

At $15.00 and $12.50 we are selling you Tweed and Cashmere Suits for which you would ordinarily pay $17.50 to $20.00. We sure are determined to give outstanding values. Come and see.

May Specials in our Men's and Boys' Store

YOUTHS KOVERALL KHAKI SUITS
In Sizes 32 to 38, Price $2.00

These Koverall Suits are made from a good quality Khaki Denim, watch and breast pockets, two waist and one hip pocket. Entire suit for price of a Overall.

BOYS' EXTRA QUALITY ALL WOOL GOLF STOCKINGS
At 75c., Sizes 7½ to 11

These are made from an extra fine quality strong Worsted yarn. They come in Grey and Blue Mixed Heathers, with contrasting fancy tops. 10, 10½ and 11 sizes are large enough for men.

MEN'S HEAVY POLICE SUSPENDERS
35c. a Pair

Made from good fresh, strong webbing, snap fastener with steel protector, double elastic on back strap. Special, 35c. pair.

MEN'S "OLD HICKORY" WORK SHIRTS

Tooke's large size and extra well made. $1.50 each. Sizes 15 to 18.

MEN'S TWEED TROUSERS
At $2.50 a Pair

Sizes 32 to 44. There are only 40 pairs in the lot and are reduced from our $3.00 and $3.25 lines, because we have not all sizes of a kind.

BOYS' SWEATER PULLOVERS, BEAUTIFUL JAZZ COLORINGS
Price $2.95 Each

These are all wool and come in sizes 24 to 34. Every boy likes them, whether he be large or small.

Special values in Men's and Boys' common Straw Hats.

Quality,
Service,
Value.

THE ROBINSON CO.
LIMITED

We close at 10 p.m. Saturdays. Other days at 5.30 p.m.